

Arabian Nights
ENTERTAINMENTS.
CONSISTING OF
One Thousand and One
STORIES:

TOLD BY

The Sultaneſs of the *Indies*, to divert the Sultan from the Execution of a Bloody Vow he had made, to marry a Lady every Day, and have her cut off next Morning, to avenge himſelf for the Diſloyalty of his firſt Sultaneſs, &c.

CONTAINING

A better Account of the Cuſtoms, Manners and Religion of the Eaſtern Nations, viz. *Tartars, Perſians, and Indians*, than is to be met with in any Author hitherto publiſh'd.

Translated into *French* from the *Arabian MSS.*, by *M. Galland*, of the Royal Academy; and now done into *Engliſh* from the laſt *Paris* Edition.

VOL. X.

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ARABIAN Nights

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VOL. X.

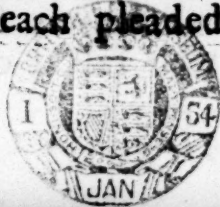


 *Laddin's* Mother seeing the Sultan rise and retire, and all the People go away, judged that he would not come again that Day, and so resolved to go home. When *Aladdin* saw her return with the Present he design'd for the Sultan, he knew not at first what to think of the Success of his Affair ; and in the Fear he was in, lest she should bring him some ill News, he had not Courage enough to ask her any, till the Mother, who had never set Foot in the Sultan's Palace before, and knew not what was every Day practised there, freed him from his Embarrassment, and said to him with a great deal of Simplicity, Son, I have seen the Sultan, and am very well perswaded he has seen me too, for I placed myself just before him, and nothing could hinder him from seeing me ; but he was so much taken up with all those who talk'd on all Sides of him,

him, that I pittied him, and wonder'd at his Patience to hear them. At last I believe he was heartily tired, for he rose up suddenly, and would not hear a great many who were ready prepared to speak to him, but went away, at which I was very well pleased, for indeed I begun to lose all Patience, and was extreemly tired with staying so long. But notwithstanding I'll go again to Morrow, perhaps the Sultan will not be so busy.

Tho' *Aladdin's* Passion was very violent, he was forced to be satisfied with this Excuse, and to fortify himself with Patience. However he had the Satisfaction to find that his Mother had done her Endeavour to get Access to the Sultan, and hoped that the Example of those she saw speak to him, would embolden her to acquit herself the better of her Commission when there was a favourable Opportunity.

The next Morning she went to the Sultan's Palace with the Present, as early as the Day before, but when she came there, she found the Gates of the Divan shut, and understood that the Council sat but every other Day, therefore she must come again the next. This News she carried her Son, whose only Relief was to guard himself with Patience. She went six times afterwards on the Days appointed, placed herself always directly before the Sultan, but with as little Success as the first time, and might have perhaps come a thousand times to as little Purpose, if the Sultan himself had not taken a particular Notice of her: For 'tis very probable that there were none there but who came with Petitions to the Sultan, and each pleaded their Cause in its Turn,



Turn, and *Aladdin's* Mother was not of that Class.

That Day, after the Council was broke up, when the Sultan was in his own Appartment, he said to his Grand Vizier, I have for some Time observed a certain Woman, who comes constantly every Day that I go into Council, and has something wrapt up in a Napkin: She always stay'd from the Beginning to the Breaking up of the Council, and ever strives to place herself just before me. Do you know what she wants?

Sir, reply'd the Grand Vizier, who knew no more than the Sultan what she wanted, but had not a mind to seem short, your Majesty knows that Women often form Complaints on Trifles, perhaps this Woman may come to complain to your Majesty, that somebody hath sold her some bad Barley, or some such Matter. The Sultan was not satisfy'd with this Answer, but reply'd, if this Woman comes again next Council-Day, don't fail to call her, that I may hear what she has to say. The Grand Vizier made Answer, by kissing his Hand, and lifting it up above his Head, signifying his Willingness to lose it if he fail'd.

By this Time, *Aladdin's* Mother was so much used to go to the Council, and stand before the Sultan, that she did not think it any Trouble in the least, if she could but satisfy her Son that she neglected nothing that lay in her Power to please him; but the next Council Day went to the Divan, and placed herself before the Sultan as usual; and before the Grand Vizier had made his Report of Affairs, the Sultan perceiv'd her, and compassionating her for having waited so long, he said to the
Vizier,

Vizier, Before you enter upon any Business, remember the Woman I spoke to you about: Bid her come nigher; and let us hear and dispatch her first. The Grand Visier immediately call'd the Chief of the Huissirs, who stood ready to obey his Commands; and pointing to her, bid him go to that Woman, and tell her to come before the Sultan.

The Chief of the Huissirs went to *Aladdin's* Mother, and by a Sign he gave her, she follow'd him to the Foot of the Sultan's Throne, where he left her, and retir'd to his Place by the Grand Visier. *Aladdin's* Mother, by the Example of a great many others whom she saw salute the Sultan, bow'd her Head down to the Tapestry, which cover'd the Steps of the Throne, and remain'd in that Posture till the Sultan bid her rise; which she had no sooner done, than the Sultan said to her, Good Woman, I have observed you to stand a long Time, from the Beginning to the Rising of the Divan: What is your Business?

At these Words, *Aladdin's* Mother prostrated her self a second Time; and when she got up again, said, Monarch of Monarchs, before I tell your Majesty the extraordinary and almost incredible Affair which brings me before your high Throne, I beg of you to pardon the Boldness, or rather to say Impudence of the Demand I am about to make; which is so uncommon, that I tremble, and am ashamed to propose it to my Sultan. To give her the more Freedom to declare what she had to say, the Sultan order'd everybody to go out of the Divan but the Grand Vizier, and then told her she might speak without Restraint.

Aladdin's

Aladdin's Mother not content with this Favour of the Sultan's, to save her the Trouble and Confusion to speak before so many, was, notwithstanding, for securing herself against his Anger, which, from the Proposal she was going to make, she was not a little apprehensive of: Therefore assuming the Discourse, she said, I beg of your Majesty, that if you should think my Demand the least injurious or offensive, to assure me first of your Pardon and Forgiveness. Well, reply'd the Sultan, I'll forgive you, be it what it will, and no Hurt shall come to you: Speak boldly.

When *Aladdin's* Mother had taken all these Precautions, for fear of the Sultan's Anger, she told him faithfully how *Aladdin* had seen the Princess *Badroulboudour*, the violent Love that fatal Sight had inspir'd him with, the Declaration he made to her of it when he came home; and what Representation she had made to dissuade him from a Passion no less injurious, said she, to your Majesty, as Sultan, than the Princess your Daughter. But, continued she, my Son instead of taking my Advice, and confessing his Boldness, was so obstinate as to persevere in it, and to threaten me with some Action of Despair, if I refused to come and ask the Princess in Marriage of your Majesty, which, after an extream Violence on my self, I was forc'd to be so compliant to him, for which I beg of your Majesty once more to pardon not only me, but forgive *Aladdin* my Son for entertaining such a rash Thought, as to aspire to so high an Alliance.

The Sultan hearken'd to this Discourse with a great deal of Mildness, without shewing the least

least Anger or Passion; but before he gave her any Answer, he ask'd her what she had ty'd up there in that Napkin, which she had set down before she prostrated herself before him, upon which she unloos'd it, and presented the China Dish.

The Sultan's Amazement and Surprise were inexpressible, when he saw so many so considerable large beautiful and valuable Jewels in one Dish. He was struck with so great Admiration, that he was for some Time motionless. At last, when he had recover'd himself, he receiv'd the Present from *Aladdin's* Mother's Hand, and crying out in a Transport of Joy, How rich and beautiful is this! After he had admir'd and handled some of the Jewels, he turn'd about to his Grand Vizier, and shewing him the Dish, said, Look here, and confess that your Eyes never beheld anything so rich and beautiful before. The Vizier was charm'd. Well, continu'd the Sultan, what say'st thou to such a Present? Is it not worthy of the Princess my Daughter? And ought I not to bestow her on one who values her at so great a Price?

These Words put the Grand Vizier into a strange Agitation. Some Time before, the Sultan had signify'd to him his Intention of bestowing the Princess his Daughter on a Son of his; therefore he was afraid, and not without Ground, that the Sultan dazzled by so rich and extraordinary a Present, might change his Mind. Thereupon going up to him, and whispering him in the Ear, said to him, Sir, I cannot disown but the Present is worthy of the Princess; but I beg of your Majesty to grant me three Months, before

before you come to a Resolution. I hope, before that Time, my Son, on whom you have had the Bounty to look favourably, will be able to make a nobler Present than *Aladdin*, who is an entire Stranger to your Majesty.

The Sultan, tho' he was very well perswaded that it was not possible for the Vizier to provide so considerable a Present for his Son, to make to the Princess, yet he hearken'd to him, and granted him that Favour. So turning about to *Aladdin's* Mother, he said to her, Good Woman, go Home, and tell your Son, that I agree to the Proposal you have made me; but I cannot marry the Princess, my Daughter, till some Furniture I design for her be got ready, which cannot be finish'd these three Months, but at the Expiration of that Time come again.

Aladdin's Mother return'd Home much more over-joy'd than she could ever have imagin'd, for she look'd upon her Access to the Sultan as a Thing impossible, and impracticable; and besides, the meeting with so favourable an Answer, instead of the Refusal and Confusion she expected, ravish'd her Senses. From two Things, *Aladdin*, when he saw his Mother return, judg'd that she brought him good News; the one was, that she return'd sooner than ordinary, and the next was, the Gayness of her Countenance. Well, Mother, said he to her, may I entertain any Hopes, or must I die with Despair. When she had pull'd off her Veil, and had sat herself down on the Sofa by him, she said to him, Not to keep you long in Suspence, Son, I will begin to tell you, that instead of thinking of Dy-
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ing, you ought to be very well satisfy'd. Then pursuing her Discourse, she told him, How that she had an Audience before everybody else, which made her come Home so soon; the Precautions she had taken lest she should have displeas'd the Sultan, by making the Proposal of Marriage between him and the Princess *Badroulboudour*, and the favourable Answer she had from the Sultan's own Mouth; and that as far as she could judge, the Present wrought that powerful Effect. But when I least expected it, said she, and he was going to give me an Answer, the Grand Vizier whisper'd him in the Ear, and I am afraid might be some Obstacle to his good Intentions.

Aladdin thought himself the most Happy of all Men at the Hearing of this News, and thank'd his Mother for all the Pains she had taken in the Pursuit of this Affair, the good Success of which was of so great Importance to his Quiet. Tho' through his Impatience to enjoy the Object of his Passion, three Months seem'd an Age; yet he dispos'd himself to wait till then with Patience, relying on the Sultan's Word, which he look'd upon to be irrevocable. But all that Time, he not only reckon'd the Hours, Days, and Weeks, but almost every Moment. When two of the three Months were past, his Mother one Evening going to light the Lamp, and finding no Oil in the House, went out to buy some, and when she came into the great Streets, found them all illuminated, the Shops shut up, and garnish'd with Boughs, everybody striving to shew their Zeal by their Rejoicings. The Streets were crowded with Officers

cers in their Habits of Ceremony, mounted on Horses richly caparison'd, each attended by a great many Footmen. *Aladdin's* Mother ask'd the Oil-Merchant what was the Meaning of all those Doings. Alas! good Woman, said he, from whence came you, that you don't know the that Grand Vizier's Son is to marry the Princess *Badroulboudour*, the Sultan's Daughter, to Night. She will presently return from the Baths, and those Officers you see there, are to assist at the Cavalcade to the Palace, where the Ceremony is to be solemniz'd.

This was News enough for *Aladdin's* Mother, she ran Home in great Haste, and when she came to her Son, who little suspected any such Thing happening, was quite out of Breath. Child, cry'd she, you are quite undone! you depend upon the Sultan's fine Promises, but there's nothing in them. At these Words *Aladdin* was terribly alarm'd; Mother, reply'd he, how do you know the Sultan has been Guilty of a Breach of Promise? This Night, answer'd the Mother, the Grand Vizier's Son is to marry the Princess *Badroulboudour*, and then she related all the Circumstances, insomuch, that he had no Reason to dispute the Truth of what she said.

At this Account *Aladdin* was quite Thunder-struck, till a secret Motive of Jealousy soon rous'd his Spirits, and he bethought himself of the Lamp, which had till then been so useful to him, and without venting his Rage in Words against the Sultan, Vizier, or his Son, he only said, Perhaps, Mother, the Vizier's Son may not be so happy to Night as he promises himself: While I go

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into my Chamber a Moment, do you go and get Supper ready; she accordingly went about it, and she guess'd that her Son was going to make use of the Lamp, to prevent if possible the Consummation of the Marriage.

When *Aladdin* had got into his Chamber, he took the Lamp, and rubb'd it in the same Place as before, and immediately the *Genie* appear'd, and said to him, *What wouldst thou have, I am ready to obey thee as thy Slave, and the Slave of all those who have that Lamp in their Hands, I, and the other Slaves of the Lamp.* Hear me, said *Aladdin*, thou hast hitherto brought me whatever I have wanted, as to Provisions; but now I have Business of the greatest Importance for thee to execute. I have demanded the Princess *Badroulboudour* in Marriage of the Sultan her Father, he promised her to me, but only ask'd three Months Time; and instead of keeping that Promise, has this Night, before the Expiration of that Time, marry'd her to the Grand Vizier's Son. What I ask of thee, is, That as soon as the new Bride and Bridegroom are in Bed, that thou bring them both hither in their Bed. *Master*, reply'd the *Genie*, *I will obey you. Have you any other Commands?* None at present, answer'd *Aladdin*, and then the *Genie* disappear'd.

Aladdin went down Stairs, and supp'd with his Mother, with the same Tranquility of Mind as usual, and after Supper talk'd of the Princess's Marriage as of an Affair wherein he had not the least Concern, and afterwards return'd to his own Chamber again, and left his Mother to go to bed; but for his own

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Part fate up till the *Genie* had executed his Orders.

In the mean Time, everything was prepar'd with the greatest Magnificence, in the Sultan's Palace, to celebrate the Princess's Nuptials; and the Evening was spent with all the usual Ceremonies, and great Rejoycings till Midnight, when the Grand Vizier's Son, by a Signal given him by the Chief of the Princess's Eunuch's, slip'd away from the Company, and was introduc'd by that Officer into the Princess's Appartment, where the Nuptial Bed was prepar'd. He went to bed first, and in a little Time after, the Sultaneß, accompany'd by her own Women, and those of the Princess, brought the Bride, who according to the Custom of new marry'd Ladies, made great Resistance. The Sultaneß herself help'd to undress her, put her into Bed by Force, and after having kiss'd her, and bid her good Night, retir'd with all the Women, and shut the Door herself.

No sooner was the Door shut, but the *Genie*, as the faithful Slave of the Lamp, and punctual in obeying the Command of them who possess'd it, without giving the Bridegroom the least Time to caress his Bride, to the great Amazement of them both, took up the Bed, and transported it into *Aladdin's* Chamber, where he set it down.

Aladdin, who waited impatiently for this Moment, could not bear to see the Vizier's Son long in Bed with the Princess. Take this new Bridegroom, said he to the *Genie*, and put him in an House of Office, and come again to morrow Morning after Day-break. The *Genie* presently took the Vizier's Son

out of Bed, and carry'd him in his Shirt whither *Aladdin* bid him; and after he had breath'd upon him, which prevented his stirring, he left him there.

Tho' *Aladdin* had a great Love for the Princess *Badroulboudour*, he did not talk much to her when they were alone; but only said with a passionate Air, Fear nothing, most adorable Princess, you are here in Safety; for, notwithstanding the Violence of my Passion, which your Charms have kindled, it shall never exceed the Bounds of the profound Respect I owe you. If I have been forc'd to come to this Extremity, it is not with an Intent of Affronting you; but to prevent an unjust Rival's possessing you, contrary to the Sultan your Father's Promise in Favour of me.

The Princess, who knew nothing of these Particulars, gave very little Attention to what *Aladdin* could say. The Fright and Amazement of so surprizing and unexpected an Adventure, had put her into such a Condition, that he could not get one Word from her. However, he undress'd himself, and got into the Vizier's Son's Place, and lay with his Back to the Princess, putting a Sabre between himself and her, to shew that he deserv'd to be punish'd, if he attempted anything against her Honour.

Aladdin, very well satisfy'd with having thus depriv'd his Rival of the Happiness he had flatter'd himself with that Night, slept very quietly, tho' the Princess *Badroulboudour* never pass'd a Night so ill in her Life; and if we consider the Condition the *Genie* left the Grand Vizier's Son in, we
may

may imagine that new Bridegroom spent his much worse.

Aladdin had no Occasion the next Morning to rub the Lamp, to call the *Genie*, he came at the Hour appointed, and just when he had done dressing himself, and said to him, *I am here, Master, what are your Commands?* Go, said *Aladdin*, fetch the Vizier's Son out of the Place where you left him, and put him into this Bed again, and carry it from whence thou broughtest it. The *Genie* presently return'd with the Vizier's Son, *Aladdin* took up his Sabre, the new Bridegroom was laid by the Princess, and in an Instant the Nuptial Bed was transported into the same Chamber of the Palace from whence it was brought; but we must observe, That all this Time the *Genie* never appear'd either to the Princess or the Grand Vizier's Son. His hideous Form would have made them die away with Fear. Neither did they hear anything of the Discourse between *Aladdin* and him, but only perceiv'd the Motion of the Bed, and their Transportation, from one Place to another, which, as we may well imagine, was enough to frighten them.

As soon as the *Genie* had set down the Nuptial Bed in its proper Place, the Sultan, who as curious to know how the Princess had spent the Wedding Night, open'd the Door, to bid her good Morrow. The Grand Vizier's Son, who was almost perish'd with Cold, by standing in his Shirt all Night, and had not had Time to warm himself in Bed, no sooner heard the Door open, but he got out of Bed, and ran into the Ward-

robe, where he undress'd himself the Night before.

The Sultan went to the Bed-side, kiss'd the Princess between the Eyes, according to Custom, wishing her a good Morrow, and ask'd her smiling how she had pass'd the Night. But looking at her more earnestly, he was extreamly surpriz'd to see her look so melancholy, and that neither by a Blush, or any other Sign he could satisfy his Curiosity. He said several Things, but finding that he could not get a Word from her, he attributed it to her Modesty, and so retir'd. Nevertheless, he suspected that there was something extraordinary in this Silence, and thereupon went immediately to the Sultaness's Appartment, and told her in what a Condition he found the Princess, and how she receiv'd him. Sir, said the Sultaness, your Majesty ought not to be surpriz'd at this Behaviour, new married People always have a Restraint upon themselves the next Day, she will be quite another Thing in two or three Days Time; and then she will receive the Sultan her Father, as she ought: But I'll go and see her, added she, I am very much deceiv'd if she uses me in the same Manner.

As soon as the Sultaness was dress'd, away she goes to the Princess's Appartment, who was still in Bed, undraws the Curtain, bids her good Morrow, and kiss'd her. But how great was her surprize, when she return'd her no Answer, and looking more attentively at her, she perceiv'd her to be very much troubled, which made her judge that something had happen'd, which she did
not

not think off. How comes it, Child, said the Sultaneſs, that you may not return to my Careſſes, ought you to uſe your Mother after this Manner, and do you think I don't know whatever may have happen'd in the Circumſtances you are in? But I am apt to believe you don't think ſo, and ſomething extraordinary has happen'd, come tell me freely, and don't make me any longer uneaſy.

At laſt the Princeſs *Badroulboudour* broke Silence with a great Sigh, and ſaid, Alas! moſt honour'd Mother and Madam, forgive me if I have fail'd in the Reſpect I owe you. My Mind is ſo full of the extraordinary Things which have beſel me this Night, that I have not yet recover'd my Amaze-ment and Fright, and ſcarce know myſelf. Then ſhe told her how the Inſtant after ſhe and her Spouſe were in Bed, the Bed was tranſported into a dark ugly Room, where he was taken from her, and carried away, where ſhe knew not, and ſhe was left alone with a young Man, who after he had ſaid ſomething to her, which through her Fright ſhe did not mind, laid himſelf down by her, in her Huſband's Place, but firſt, put his Sabre between them; and in the Morning her Huſband was brought to her again, and the Bed was tranſported back to her own Chamber. All this, ſaid ſhe, was but juſt done, when the Sultan, my Father, came into my Chamber. I was ſo over-whelm'd with Grief, that I had not Power to make him one Word of an Answer; therefore I am afraid that he is enrag'd at the Manner I receiv'd the Honour he did me; but I

hope he will forgive me, when he knows my melancholy Adventure, and the miserable Condition I am in at present.

The Sultaneſs heard all the Princeſs told very patiently, but would not believe it. You did well, Child, ſaid ſhe, not to ſpeak of this to your Father: Have a Care for the future, how you mention it to anybody, for you will certainly be thought mad if you talk at this Rate. Madam, reply'd the Princeſs, I can aſſure you, I am in my right Senſes: Ask my Huſband, and he will tell you the ſame Story. Well, I will, ſaid the Sultaneſs, but if he ſhould talk in the ſame Manner, I ſhall not be one whit the better perſwaded of the Truth. Come, riſe, and throw off this idle Fancy; it will be a fine Story, indeed, if all the Feaſts and Rejoycings in the Kingdom, ſhould be interrupted by ſuch a Viſion. Don't you hear the Trumpets ſounding, and Drums beating, and Concerts of the fineſt Muſick? Cannot all theſe inſpire you with Joy and Pleaſure, and make you forget all the Whimſies and Fancies you tell me of. At the ſame Time the Sultaneſs call'd the Princeſs's Women, and after ſhe had ſeen her got up, and ſat at her Toilet, ſhe ran to the Sultan's Apartment, and told him that her Daughter had got ſome odd Notions in her Head, but that there was nothing in them. Then ſhe ſent for the Vizier's Son, to know of him the Bottom of what the Princeſs had told her, but he thinking himſelf highly honour'd to be allyed to the Sultan, was ſo prudent as to diſguiſe the Matter from her. Son-in-Law, ſaid the Sultaneſs, are you as much infatuated as your Wife? Madam, reply'd

ply'd the Vizier's Son, may I be so bold as to ask the Reason of that Question. O! that's enough, answer'd the Sultaness, I see you are wiser than she.

The Rejoycings lasted all that Day in the Palace, and the Sultaness, who never left the Princess, forgot nothing to divert her, and make her merry; and entertain'd her with all Manner of Diversions and Sights; but she was deeply struck with the Ideas of what had happen'd to her that Night, that it was easy to see that her Thoughts were entirely taken up about it. Neither was the Grand Vizier's Son's Affliction less, but that his Ambition made him disguise it, and appear to be a happy Bridegroom.

Aladdin, who was well acquainted with what pass'd in the Palace, never disputed but that the new married Couple were to lie together again that Night, notwithstanding the troublesome Adventure of the Night before, and therefore he having as great an Inclination to disturb them, had recourse to his Lamp, and when the *Genie* appear'd, and offer'd his Service, said to him, The Grand Vizier's Son, and the Princess *Badroulboudour*, are to lie together again to Night. Go, and as soon as they are in Bed, bring the Bed hither, as thou didst Yesterday.

The *Genie* obey'd *Aladdin* as faithfully and exactly as the Day before; the Grand Vizier's Son pass'd the Night as coldly and disagreeably as before, and the Princess had the Mortification again to have *Aladdin* for her Bed-fellow, with the Sabre between them. The *Genie*, according to *Aladdin's* Orders, came the next Morning, and brought the Bride-

groom and laid him by his Bride, and then carried the Bed and new married Couple back again to the Palace.

The Sultan, after the Reception the Princess *Badroulboudour* had given him that Day, was very uneasy to know how she pass'd the second Night, and if she would give him the same Reception ; and therefore went into her Chamber as early as the Morning before. The Grand Vizier's Son more ashamed, and mortified with the ill Success of this last Night, no sooner heard him coming, but he jump'd out of Bed, and ran hastily into the Wardrobe. The Sultan went to the Princess's Bed-side, and after the Caresses he had given her the former Morning, bid her good Morrow. Well, Daughter, said he, are you in a better Humour than you was yesterday Morning? Still the Princess was as silent, and the Sultan perceiv'd her to be more troubled, in greater Confusion than before, and never doubted but that something very extraordinary was the Cause ; but provoked that his Daughter should conceal it, he said to her in a Rage, with his Sabre in his Hand, Daughter, either tell me what is the Matter, or I will cut off your Head immediately.

The Princess more frighten'd at the Menaces and Tone of the enraged Sultan, than at the Sight of the drawn Sabre, at last broke Silence, and said, with Tears in her Eyes, dear Father and Sultan, I ask your Majesty's Pardon, if I have offended you, and hope, that out of your Bounty and Clemency, you will have Compassion on me, when I have told you, in what a miserable Condition I have

have spent this last Night and the Night before.

After this Preamble, which appeased the Sultan, she told him what had happen'd to her in so moving a Manner, that he, who loved her tenderly, was most sensibly grieved. And to confirm him into a Belief of what she said, she added, If your Majesty doubts of the Truth of this Account, you may inform yourself from my Husband, who, I am perswaded, will tell you the same Thing.

The Sultan immediately enter'd into the great Trouble so surprizing an Adventure ought to give the Princess. Daughter, said he, you are very much to be blamed for not telling me this Yesterday, since it concerns me as much as yourself. I did not marry you with an Intention to make you miserable, but that you might enjoy all the Happiness you deserve, and which you might hope for from a Husband, who to me seem'd agreeable to you. Efface all these troublesome Ideas out of your Memory, I'll take Care and give Orders that you shall have no more such disagreeable and insupportable Nights.

Assoon as the Sultan had got back to his own Appartment, he sent for the Grand Vizier: Vizier, said he, have you seen your Son, and has he told you nothing? The Vizier reply'd no. Then the Sultan related all that the Princess *Badroulboudour* had told him, and afterwards said, I don't doubt but that my Daughter has told me the Truth; but nevertheless I shou'd be glad to have it confirm'd by your Son, therefore go and ask him how it was.

The Grand Vizier went immediately to his Son, and communicated the Sultan's Pleasure to him, and enjoyn'd him to conceal nothing from him, but to tell him the whole Truth. I'll disguise nothing from you, Father, answer'd the Son, for indeed all that the Princess says is true, but what relates to my own self particularly, she knows nothing of. After my Marriage, I have pass'd two such dismal Nights as are beyond Imagination or Expression; not to mention a Fright I was in, to feel my Bed lifted up four Times, and transported from one Place to another, without being able to guess how it was done; you shall judge of the miserable Condition I was in, to pass two whole Nights in nothing but my Shirt, in a kind of Privy, unable to stir out of the Place where I was put, or to make the least Movement, tho' I could not perceive any Obstacle to prevent me. Yet I must tell you, that all this ill Usage does not in the least lessen those Sentiments of Love and Respect I have for the Princess, and of which she is so deserving; but I must confess, that notwithstanding all the Honour and Lustre that attends my marrying my Sovereign's Daughter, I would much rather die, than live long in so great an Alliance, if I must undergo what I have already endured. I don't doubt but that the Princess entertains the same Sentiments, and that she will readily agree to a Separation, which is so necessary both for her Repose and mine. Therefore, Father, I beg of you, by the same Tenderness you had for me, to procure me so great an Honour, to get the
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the Sultan's Consent that our Marriage may may be declared null and void.

Notwithstanding the Grand Vizier's Ambition to have his Son ally'd to the Sultan; the steady Resolution he saw he had made to be separated from the Princess, made him not think it proper to bid him have a little Patience for a few Days; but judg'd it most convenient to go and give the Sultan an Account of what he had told him: At which Time he never waited, till the Sultan himself, whom he found pretty much disposed to it, spoke of breaking the Marriage; but begg'd of him to give his Son Leave to retire from the Palace; alledging for an Excuse, that it was not just that the Princess should be a Moment longer expos'd to so terrible a Persecution upon his Son's Account.

The Grand Vizier found it no great Difficulty to obtain what he ask'd: From that very Instant, the Sultan, who had determin'd it already, gave Orders to put a Stop to all Rejoycings in the Palace and Town, and sent Expresses to all Parts of his Dominions, to countermand his first Orders.

This sudden and unexpected Change, gave great Room for various Speculations and Enquiries; but no other Account could be given for it, but that the Vizier and his Son went out of the Palace both very much dejected. Nobody but *Aladdin* knew the Secret, who rejoyced within himself for the happy Success his Lamp had procured him; which now he had no more occasion to rub to produce the *Genie* to prevent the Consummation of the Marriage which he had certain Information

tion was broke off, and his Rival left the Palace. But what is most particular, neither the Sultan nor the Grand Vizier, who had forgot *Aladdin* and his Demand, had not the least Thought that he had any Hand in the Inchantment, which caused the Dissolution of the Marriage.

Nevertheless *Aladdin* let the three Months be compleated which the Sultan had appointed for the Consummation of the Marriage between the Princess *Badroulboudour* and himself; but the next Day sent his Mother to the Palace, to remind the Sultan of his Promise.

Aladdin's Mother went to the Palace as her Son had bid her, and stood before the Divan in the same Place as before. The Sultan no sooner cast his Eyes upon her, but he knew her again, and remember'd her Business, and how long he had put her off: Therefore when the Grand Vizier was beginning to make his Report, the Sultan interrupted him, and said, Vizier, I see the good Woman who made me the Present some Months since, forbear your Report, till I have heard what she has to say. The Vizier then looking about the Divan, presently perceiv'd *Aladdin's* Mother, and sent the Chief of the Huissirs for her.

Aladdin's Mother came to the Foot of the Throne, prostrated herself, as usual, and when she had got up again, the Sultan ask'd her what she would have. Sir, said she, I come to represent to your Majesty, in the Name of my Son *Aladdin*, that the three Months, at the End of which you order'd me to come again, are expired, and to put you in mind of your Promise.

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The Sultan when he set this Time, little thought of hearing any more of a Marriage, which he imagin'd must be very disagreeable to the Princess, when he only consider'd the Meanness of *Aladdin's* Mother's Dress ; but yet this Summons for him to be as good as his Word, was somewhat embarrassing to him ; thereupon he consulted his Vizier, and signified to him the little Inclination he had to conclude a Match with a Stranger, whose Fortune he supposed to be very mean.

The Grand Vizier freely told the Sultan his Thoughts on the Matter, and said to him, in my Opinion, Sir, there is an infallible Way for your Majesty to avoid a Match so disproportionable, without giving *Aladdin* any Cause of Complaint ; which is, for your Majesty to set so high a Value upon the Princess, which, were he never so rich, he could not come up to. This is the only Way to make him desist from so bold, or, as I may say, rash an Undertaking, which he never well thought of, before he engaged in it.

The Sultan approved of the Grand Vizier's Advice, turn'd about to *Aladdin's* Mother, and after some short Reflection, said to her, Good Woman, 'tis true, Sultans ought to be as good as their Words, and I am ready to keep mine, by making your Son happy by the Marriage of the Princess my Daughter. But as I cannot marry her without some valuable Consideration from your Son, you may tell him, I will fulfil my Promise as soon as he shall send me forty Basins of Massy Gold, full of the same Things you have already made me a Present of, and carried by the like Number of Black Slaves, who shall be led by as many
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young and handsome white Slaves, all dress'd magnificently. On these Conditions I am ready to bestow the Princess my Daughter on him; therefore, good Woman, go and tell him so, and I'll wait till you bring me his Answer.

A'addin's Mother prostrated herself a second Time before the Sultan's Throne, and retired. In her Way home, she laugh'd within herself at her Son's foolish Imagination. Lackaday, said she, how can he get so many such large Gold Basons, and enough of that colour'd Glass to fill them: What, must he go again to that subterraneous Abode, the Entrance into which is stop't up, and gather them off the Trees? But where will he get so many such Slaves as the Sultan requires, it is altogether out of his Power, and I believe he will not be over-well satisfy'd with my Ambassage this Time. When she came home, full of these Thoughts, she said to her Son, indeed, Child, I would not have you think any further of your Marriage with the Princess *Radroulboudour*; tho' I must tell you too, the Sultan receiv'd me very kindly, and I believe his Intentions were very good; but if I am not very much deceiv'd; the Grand Vizier has made him change his Mind, therefore you may guess what I have to tell you. After I had represented to his Majesty that the three Months were expir'd, and begg'd of him to remember his Promise, I observed that he whisper'd with his Vizier before he gave me this Answer. Then he gave her Son an exact Account of what the Sultan said to her, and the Conditions on which he consented to the Match. Afterwards she said to him, the Sultan expects your Answer immediately,

mediately, but, continued the laughing, I believe he may wait long enough.

Not so long, Mother, as you imagine, reply'd *Aladdin*: The Sultan's mistaken, if he thinks by his exorbitant Demands to prevent my entertaining Thoughts of the Princess. I expected greater Difficulties, and that he would have set an higher Price upon that incomparable Princess. But I am very well pleased his Demand is but a Trifle to what I could have done for her. But while I think of satisfying his Request, go and get us something for Dinner.

Assoon as *Aladdin's* Mother was gone out to Market, *Aladdin* took the Lamp and rubb'd it, and the *Genie* appear'd, and offer'd his Service as usual. The Sultan, said *Aladdin* to him, gives me the Princess his Daughter in Marriage, but demands first of me, forty large Basons of Massy Gold, full of the Fruits of the Garden from whence I took this Lamp thou art Slave to: And these he expects to have carried by as many Black Slaves, each preceded by a young, handsome White Slave, richly cloath'd. Go, and fetch me this Present assoon as possible, that I may send it to him before the Divan breaks up. The *Genie* obey'd his Command, and disappear'd.

In a little Time afterwards, the *Genie* return'd with forty Black Slaves, each with a Bason on his Head, full of Pearls, Diamonds, Rubies, and Emeralds, all larger, and more beautiful than those presented to the Sultan before. Each Bason was cover'd with a Silver Stuff, embroider'd with Flowers of Gold: All these, and the White Slaves, quite fill'd the House, which was but small, and a little Yard

Yard before it, and a little Garden behind. The *Genie* ask'd *Aladdin* if he had any other Commands, *Aladdin* told him that he wanted nothing further then, and the *Genie* disappear'd.

When *Aladdin's* Mother came from Market, she was in a great Surprize to see so many People, and such vast Riches. Assoon as she had laid down her Provisions, she was going to pull off her Veil, but *Aladdin* hinder'd her, and said, Mother, let's lose no Time, but before the Sultan and the Divan rise, I would have you return to the Palace, and go with this Present, as the Dowry he ask'd for the Princess *Badroulboudour*, that he may judge by my Diligence and Exactness, of the ardent and sincere Zeal I have to procure myself the Honour of this Alliance. Without waiting for his Mother's making a Reply, *Aladdin* open'd the Street-Door, and made the Slaves walk out, a White Slave follow'd always with a Black One, with a Bason on his Head. When they were all got out, the Mother follow'd the last Black Slave, and he shut the Door, and then retired to his Chamber, full of Hopes that the Sultan, after this Present, would receive him as his Son-in-Law.

The first White Slave that went out of the House, made all the People, who were going by and saw him, stop; and before they were all got out of the House, the Streets were crowded with Spectators, who ran to see so extraordinary and noble a Sight. The Dress of each Slave was so rich, both for the Stuff and Jewels, that those who were Dealers in them, valued each at no less than a Million of Money, besides the Justness of the Dress, the
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noble Air, and delicate Shape of each Slave was unparallel'd. They march'd slow, and in an equal Distance from each other; and the Jewels which were large, and curiously set in their Gold Belts, with just Symmetry, and those in their Hats were of so particular a Taste, and beautiful Lustre, that the Spectators were in so great an Admiration, that they could not forbear gazing at them, and following them with their Eyes as far as possible; for in short the Streets were so crowded with People, that none could move out of the Spot they stood on. But as they were to pass through a great many Streets, to go to the Palace, a great Part of the Town had an Opportunity of seeing them. As soon as the first of these Slaves arrived at the Palace-Gates, the Porters form'd themselves into Order, and took him for a King, by the Richness and Magnificence of his Habit, and were going to kiss the Hem of his Garment; but the Slave who was instructed by the *Genie*, prevented them, and said, We are only Slaves, our Master will appear at a proper Time.

Then this Slave, follow'd by the rest, advanc'd into the second Court, which was very spacious, and in which stood the Sultan's Palace. The Magnificence of the Officers, who stood at the Head of their Troops, was very much eclipsed by *Aladdin's* Slaves: Nothing was ever seen so shining and noble in the Sultan's Palace before, and all the bright and gay Lords of his Court were not to be compared to them.

As the Sultan, who had been inform'd of their March, and coming to the Palace, had
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given Orders for them to be admitted when they came, they met with no Obstacle, but went into the Divan in good Order, one Part filing to the Right, and the other to the Left. After they were all enter'd, and had form'd a Demi-Circle before the Sultan's Throne, the Black Slaves laid the Basons on the Carpet, and all prostrated themselves, touching the Carpet with their Foreheads, and at the same time the White Slaves did the same. When they all rose again, the Black Slaves uncover'd the Basons, and then all stood with their Arms cross'd over their Breasts in great Modesty.

In the mean time *Aladdin's* Mother advanc'd to the Foot of the Throne, and having paid her Respects, said to the Sultan, Sir, my Son *Aladdin* is sensible, this Present, which he has sent your Majesty, is much below the Princess *Badroulboudour's* Worth; but hopes nevertheless, that your Majesty will accept of it, and make it agreeable to the Princess; for that which gives him the greater Confidence, is, he has endeavour'd to conform himself to the Conditions you were pleas'd to impose on him.

The Sultan was not able to give the least Attention to this Complement of *Aladdin's* Mother: The first Moment he cast his Eyes on the forty Basons, full of the most precious and beautiful Jewels he had ever seen, and the fourscore Slaves, who appear'd by the richness and nobleness of their Dress, to be so many Kings, he was so struck, that he could not recover his Admiration; but instead of answering *Aladdin's* Mother, address'd himself to his Grand Vizier, who could not,
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any more than himself, comprehend from whence such profuse Riches could come: Well, Vizier, said he aloud, what do you think of all this, who can it be, that has sent me so extraordinary a Present, and neither of us know him? Do you think him worthy of the Princess *Badroulboudour* my Daughter?

The Vizier, notwithstanding his Envy and Grief, to see a Stranger preferr'd to be the Sultan's Son-in-Law before his Son, durst not disguise his Sentiments. It was too visible, that *Aladdin's* Present was more than sufficient to merit his Reception into that great Alliance, therefore diving into the Sultan's Thoughts, he return'd this Answer. I am so far, Sir, from having any Thoughts that the Person who has made your Majesty so noble a Present, is unworthy of the Honour you would do him, that I should be so bold as to say he deserved much more, if I was not perswaded that the greatest Treasure in the World ought not to be put in a Ballance with the Princess. This Advice was applauded by all the Lords who were then in Council.

The Sultan never stay'd, nor thought of informing himself whether *Aladdin* was endow'd with all the Qualifications fitting for one who aspired to be his Son-in-Law. The Sight only of such immense Riches, and *Aladdin's* Diligence in satisfying his Demand, without starting the least Difficulty on the exorbitant Conditions he had imposed on him, perswaded him easily, that he could want nothing to render him accomplish'd. Therefore to send *Aladdin's* Mother back with

with all the Satisfaction she could desire, he said to her, Good Woman, go and tell your Son that I wait to embrace and receive him with open Arms, and the more Haste he makes to come and receive the Princess my Daughter from my Hands, the greater Pleasure he'll do me.

As soon as *Aladdin's* Mother was retired, as much over-joy'd as a Woman in her Condition could be, to see her Son rise beyond all Expectations to such great Fortune, the Sultan put an End to the Audience for that Day; and rising from his Throne, order'd that the Princess's Eunuchs should come and carry those Basons into their Mistress's Apartment, whether he went himself to examine them with her at his Leisure. The fourscore Slaves were not forgot, but were conducted into the Palace; and sometime after the Sultan, telling the Princess *Badroulboudour* of their Magnificence, order'd them to be brought before her Apartment, that she might see he exaggerated not any thing in their Praise.

In the mean time *Aladdin's* Mother got home, and shewed in her Air and Countenance, the good News she brought her Son, Child, said she to him, you have now all the Reason in the World to be pleas'd; you are, contrary to my Expectations, arriv'd at the Height of your Desires, and you know what I always told you. But not to keep you too long in Suspence, the Sultan, with the Approbation of the whole Court, has declared that you are worthy of possessing the Princess *Badroulboudour*, and waits to embrace you, and conclude your Marriage; therefore you must think of making some Preparations for that Interview, that

that may answer the great Opinion he has of your Person ; and after the Wonders I have seen you do, I am perswaded nothing can be wanting. But I must not forget to tell you, the Sultan waits for you with great Impatience, therefore lose no Time.

Aladdin charm'd with this News, and full of the Object which possess'd his Soul, made his Mother very little Reply, but retired to his Chamber. There, after he had rubb'd his Lamp, which had never fail'd him in whatever he wish'd for, the obedient *Genie* appear'd ; *Genie*, said *Aladdin*, I want to go to Bath immediately, and afterwards provide me the most rich and magnificent Habit Monarch ever wore. No sooner were the Words out of his Mouth, but the *Genie* render'd him as well as himself invisible, and transported him into a fine Marble-Bath, of all Sorts of Colours, where first he was undress'd, without seeing by whom, in a large spacious Hall. From the Hall he was led to the Bath, which was of a moderate Heat, and there rubb'd and wash'd with all Sorts of fine scented Waters. After he had pass'd through several Degrees of Heat, he got out, but quite a different Man from what he was before. His Skin was clear white and red, and his Body lightsome and easy, and when he return'd into the Hall, found, instead of his own, a noble Habit, the Magnificence of which very much surprized him. The *Genie* helpt him to dress, and when he had done, transported him back to his own Chamber, where he ask'd him if he had any other Commands. Yes, answer'd *Aladdin*, I expect you should bring me assoon as possible an Horse, that surpasses in Beauty and Goodness the

the best in the Sultan's Stables, with a Saddle and Housing, and other Accoutrements, to the Value of a Million of Money. I want also twenty Slaves, as richly cloath'd as those presented to the Sultan, to walk by my Side, and follow me, and twenty more to go before me in two Ranks. Besides these, bring six Women Slaves to wait on my Mother, as finely dress'd as any of the Princess *Badroulboudour's*, each loaded with a compleat Suit fit for any Sultaneſs. And after all these things, be sure don't forget to bring also ten thousand Pieces of Gold in ten Purſes; and make haſte and be diligent.

Asſoon as *Aladdin* had given these Orders, the *Genie* diſappear'd, and preſently return'd with the Horſe, forty Slaves, ten Purſes of Gold, and the ſix Women-Slaves, each carrying on her Head an Habit for *Aladdin's* Mother, wrapt up in a Silver Stuff, and preſented them all to *Aladdin*.

Of the ten Purſes, *Aladdin* took but four, which he gave to his Mother, telling her thoſe were to ſupply her with Neceſſaries; the other ſix he left in the Hands of the Slaves, who brought them, with an Order to throw handſuls among the People, as they went to the Sultan's Palace. Theſe ſix Slaves, who carried the Purſes, he order'd likewiſe to march before him, three on the right Hand, and three on the left. Afterwards he preſented the ſix Women Slaves to his Mother, telling her they were her Slaves, and that the Habits they had brought, were for her Uſe.

When *Aladdin* had thus diſpoſed his Affairs, he told the *Genie* he would call him when he wanted him, and thereupon the

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Genie disappear'd. Then *Aladdin's* Thoughts were more intent upon answering as soon as possible the Desire the Sultan had shewn to see him. He dispatch'd one of the forty Slaves to the Palace, with an Order to address himself to the Chief of the Huissirs, to know when he might have the Honour to come and throw himself at the Sultan's Feet. The Slave soon acquitted himself of his Message, and brought him Word that the Sultan waited for him with Impatience.

Aladdin immediately mounted his Horse, and begun his March in the Order he had appointed it; and tho' he never was on a Horse's Back before, he appear'd with an extraordinary Grace. The Streets through which he was to pass, were immediately crowded with an innumerable Concourse of People, who made the Air eccho again with their Acclamations, especially every Time the six Slaves, who carried the Purfes, threw handfuls of Gold into the Air. Neither did these Acclamations and Shouts of Joy come only from those who scrambled for the Money, but from a superior Rank of People, who could not forbear commending publickly *Aladdin's* Generosity. Besides, those who knew him once when he play'd in the Streets like a Vagabond, did not know him again; such were the Effects of the Lamp, as to procure by Degrees, to those who possess'd it, Perfections agreeable to the high Fortune the right Use of it advanced them to. Much more Attention was given to *Aladdin's* Person, than to the Pomp and Magnificence of his Attendance, which had been taken Notice of the Day before in the March of the Slaves with the Present to the

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Sultan. Nevertheless the Horse was very much admired by such as had good Judgment, and knew how to discern his Beauties, without being dazzled with the Jewels and Richness of the Furniture : And when the Report was every where spread about, that the Sultan was going to give the Princess *Badroulboudour* in Marriage to him, nobody regarded his Birth, nor envied his good Fortune, so worthy he seem'd of it.

When he arrived at the Palace, everything was prepared for his Reception ; and when he came to the second Gate, he would have alighted from off his Horse, to conform, according to the Custom observed by the Grand Vizier, the Generals of his Armies, and Governours of his Provinces of the first Rank ; but the Chief of the Huissirs who waited on him by the Sultan's Order, prevented him, and attended him to the Council-Hall, where he helpt him to dismount, tho' *Aladdin* opposed it very much, but could not prevail. The Huissirs form'd themselves into two Ranks at the Entrance of the Hall, their Chief put *Aladdin* on his right Hand, and passing thro' the midst of them, led him to the Sultan's Throne.

Assoon as the Sultan perceiv'd *Aladdin*, he was as much amazed to see him more richly and magnificently cloathed than ever he had been himself, as surprized at his good Mien, fine Shape, and a certain Air of Grandeur, which was very much different from the Meanness his Mother appear'd in ; all which were contrary to his Expectation. But notwithstanding, this Amazement and Surprise did not hinder him from rising off his Throne,

Throne ; and stepping down two or three Steps quick enough to prevent *Aladdin's* throwing himself at his Feet, embrac'd him with all the Demonstrations of Friendship. After this Civility, *Aladdin* would have cast himself at his Feet again, but he held him fast by the Hand, and obliged him to sit between him and his Grand Vizier.

Then *Aladdin* assuming the Discourse, said, I receive, Sir, the Honour which your Majesty out of your great Bounty is pleased to confer on me ; but permit me to tell you, that I have not forgot that I am your Slave ; that I know the Greatness of your Power, and that I am not insensible how much my Birth is below the Splendour and Lustre of the high Rank to which I am raised. If any Way, continued he, I could have merited so favourable a Reception, I confess I cannot attribute it to my Boldness, but to a meer Chance, which made me raise my Eyes, Thoughts and Desires, to the Divine Princess, who is the Object of my Wishes : I ask your Majesty's Pardon for my Rashness, but I cannot dissemble ; I should die with Grief, if I should lose my Hopes of seeing them accomplish'd.

Son, answer'd the Sultan, embracing him a second Time, you do me wrong to doubt the least of my Sincerity : Your Life from this Moment is too dear to me, not to preserve it, by presenting you with a Remedy which is in my Disposal. I prefer the Pleasure of seeing and hearing you before all your Treasure and mine together.

After these Words, the Sultan gave a Signal, and immediately the Air eccho'd again with Trumpets and Hautboys, and other musical

sical Instruments; and at the same the Sultan led *Aladdin* into a magnificent Hall, where there was prepared a noble Feast. The Sultan and *Aladdin* eat by themselves, the Grand Vizier, and the great Lords of the Court, according to their Dignity and Rank, waited all the Time. Their Conversation was of indifferent Matters, but all the while the Sultan took so great a Pleasure in seeing him, that he never hardly took his Eyes off him; and throughout all their Discourse, *Aladdin* shew'd so much good Sense, as confirm'd the Sultan in the good Opinion he had of him.

After Dinner, the Sultan sent for the Chief Judge of his Capital, and order'd him to draw up immediately a Contract of Marriage between the Princess *Badroulboudour* his Daughter and *Aladdin*. In the mean time the Sultan and he enter'd into another Conversation in the Presence of the Grand Vizier and the Lords of the Court, who all admired the Solidity of his Wit, the great Ease and Freedom wherewith he deliver'd himself, and the beautiful Thoughts, and Delicacy of his expressing them.

When the Judge had drawn up the Contract in all the requisite Forms, the Sultan ask'd *Aladdin*, if he would stay in the Palace, and solemnize the Ceremonies of Marriage that Day; to which he answer'd, Sir, tho' great is my Impatience to enjoy your Majesty's Bounty, yet I beg of you to give me Leave to defer it till I have built a Palace fit to receive the Princess in; therefore desire you to grant me a convenient Spot of Ground nigh your Palace, that I may come the more often to pay my Respects to you, and I'll take Care
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to have it finish'd with all Diligence. Son, said the Sultan, take what Ground you think proper, there's Land enough before my Palace, but consider I cannot then see you so soon united with my Daughter, which would compleat my Joy. After these Words, he embraced *Aladdin* again, who took his Leave with as much Politeness as if he had been bred up, and had always lived at Court.

Aladdin mounted his Horse again, and return'd home in the same Order he came, with the Acclamations of the People, who wish'd him all Happiness and Prosperity. As soon as he dismounted, he retired to his own Chamber, took the Lamp, and call'd the *Genie* as usual, who in the like Manner made him Tenders of his Service. *Genie*, said *Aladdin*, I have all the Reason in the World to commend thy Exactness in executing hitherto punctually whatever I have ask'd thee to do. But now if thou hast any Regard for the Lamp thy Mistress, thou must shew, if possible, more Zeal and Diligence than ever. I would have thee build me as soon as thou canst, a Palace over-against, and at a just Distance from the Sultan's, and fit to receive my Spouse the Princess *Badroulboudour*. I leave the Choice of the Materials to thee, that is to say, Porphyry, Jasper, Agate, *Lapis Lazuli*, fine Marble, and the rest of the Building. But I expect that at Top of this Palace, thou shalt build me a large Hall with a Dome; and four equal Fronts, and that instead of Bricks, the Walls be made of Wedges of Massy Gold and Silver, laid alternately; that each Front shall contain six Windows, all which, except one, which must be left unfinished and imperfect,

shall be so enrich'd with Art and Symmetry, Diamonds, Rubies, and Emeralds, that they shall exceed all Things of that Kind in the World. I would have an inner and outward Court before this Palace, and a curious Garden; but above all things, take Care that there be laid in a Place, which thou shalt tell me of, a Treasure of Gold and Silver Coin. Besides, this Palace must be well provided with Kitchens and Offices, Store-houses, and Rooms, to keep choice Furniture in, for all the Seasons of the Year. I must have Stables full of the finest Horses, Equerries, and Grooms, and an hunting Equipage. There must be Officers to attend the Kitchen and Offices, and Women-Slaves to wait on the Princess. Thou understandest what I mean, therefore go about it, and come and tell me when all's done.

By that time *Aladdin* had instructed the *Genie* with his Intentions, and the building of his Palace, the Sun was set. The next Morning, by Break of Day, *Aladdin*, whose Love for the Princess would not let him sleep, was no sooner up, but the *Genie* presented himself, and said, Sir, your Palace is finish'd, come and see if you like it. *Aladdin* had no sooner signified his Consent, but the *Genie* transported him thither in an Instant, and he found it so much beyond his Expectation, that he could not enough admire it. The *Genie* led him thro' all the Appartments, where he met with nothing but what was rich and magnificent, with Officers and Slaves, all dress'd according to their Rank and Services, for which they were appointed. Then the *Genie* shew'd him the Treasury, which was open'd by a Treasurer, where *Aladdin* saw Heaps of Bags of Money,

Money, of different Sizes, piled up to the Top of the Ceiling. The *Genie* assur'd him of the Treasurer's Fidelity, and thence led him to the Stables, where he shew'd him some of the finest Horses in the World, and Grooms carefully dressing them; and from thence they went to the Store-houses, which were fill'd with all necessary Provisions, both for the Food and Ornament of the Horses.

When *Aladdin* had examined the Palace from Top to Bottom, and particularly the Hall with the four and twenty Windows, and found it much beyond whatever he could have imagined, he said to the *Genie*, *Genie*, no one can be better satisfied than I am, and indeed I should be very much to blame if I complain'd: There's only one thing wanting which I forgot, that is, to lay from the Sultan's Palace, to the Door of the Appartment, design'd for the Princess, a Piece of fine Velvet for her to walk upon. The *Genie* immediately disappear'd, and *Aladdin* saw what he desired, executed that Minute. Then the *Genie* return'd, and carried *Aladdin* home before the Gates of the Sultan's Palace were open'd.

When the Porters, who had always been us'd to an open Prospect, came to open the Gates, they were amazed to find it limited, and to see a Piece of Velvet spread for a great Way; but when they could discern *Aladdin's* Palace distinctly, their Surprise was very much increased. The News of so extraordinary a Wonder was presently spread about the Palace: The Grand Vizier, who came soon after the Gates were open, was no less amazed than other People at this Novelty, but ran and acquainted the Sultan, and endeavour'd

to make him believe it to be all *Incantment*. *Vizier*, reply'd the *Sultan*, why will you have it to be *Incantment*? You know as well as me that it is *Aladdin's* Palace, which I gave him Leave to build, to receive my Daughter in. After the Proof we have had of his Riches, can we think it strange that he should build a Palace in so short a Time: He has a mind to surprize us, and let us see, what Wonders are to be done with ready Money. Come own sincerely, that what you mention of *Incantment*, proceeds from your Envy. It being then the Hour of going to Council, they had no further Discourse.

When *Aladdin* got home, and had dismiss'd the *Genie*, he found his Mother up and dressing herself, in one of those Suits that were brought her. By that time the Council generally broke up, *Aladdin* had disposed his Mother to go to the Palace with her Slaves, and desired her if she saw the *Sultan*, to tell him she came to do herself the Honour to attend the Princess towards the Evening to her Palace. Accordingly she went with her Slaves, who were all dress'd as fine as *Sultaneesses*, yet the Crowd was nothing so great, because they were all veil'd, and had each a Surtout on agreeable to the Richness and Magnificence of their Habits. For *Aladdin*, he mounted his Horse, and took Leave of his paternal House for ever, taking Care not to forget his wonderful Lamp, by the Assistance of which he had reap'd such Advantages, and arriv'd at the utmost Height of his Wishes, and went to the Palace in the same Pomp as the Day before.

As soon as the Porters of the *Sultan's* Palace saw *Aladdin's* Mother, they went and inform'd the

the Sultan, who presently order'd the Bands of Trumpets, and Hautboys, &c. to play, and the Drums to beat, so that the Air rebounded the Ecchoes, and inspired the whole City with Joy. The Tradesmen and Merchants began to adorn their Shops and Houses with fine Carpets and Cushions, and bedeck them with Boughs, and prepare Illuminations against Night. The Handicrafts-men, and Work-men of all Sorts, left their Works, and all repair'd to the great Space between the Sultan's and *Aladdin's* Palace ; which last gain'd all their Attention, not only because it was new to them, but because there was no Comparison between them. But the greatest Part of their Amazement, was to comprehend, by what unheard of Miracle, so magnificent a Palace should be so soon built, it being apparent to all, that there were no such Things as Materials, or any Foundation laid the Day before.

Aladdin's Mother was receiv'd in the Palace with Honour, and introduced into the Princess *Badroulboudour's* Apartment by the Chief of the Eunnuchs. Assoon as the Princess saw her, she went and saluted her, and desired her to sit down on a Sofa ; and while her Women made an End of dressing her, and adorning her with the Jewels *Aladdin* had presented her with, a noble Collation was served up. At the same Time the Sultan, who had a Mind to be as much with his Daughter as possible before he parted with her, came and paid her a great Respect. *Aladdin's* Mother had often talk'd to the Sultan in Publick, but he had never seen her with her Veil off as she was then ; and tho' she was somewhat advanced in Years,

she had the Remains of a good Face, which shew'd what she had been in her Youth. The Sultan, who had always seen her dress'd very mean and poor, was in Admiration to find her as richly and magnificently cloath'd as the Princess his Daughter. This, when he came to a more serious Reflection, made him think *Aladdin* equally prudent and wise, in whatever he undertook.

When it was Night, the Princess took her Leave of the Sultan : Their Adieus were tender, and accompanied with Tears ; they embraced each other several Times, and at last the Princess left her own Apartment, and set forwards for *Aladdin's* Palace, with his Mother on her left Hand, follow'd by an hundred Women Slaves, dress'd in a surprizing Magnificence. All the Bands of Musick which play'd from the Time *Aladdin's* Mother arriv'd, joyn'd together, led the Procession, follow'd by an hundred Chaoux, and the like Number of black Eunuchs, in two Files, with their Officers at their Head. Four hundred of the Sultan's young Pages carried Flambeaux's on each Side, which, together with the Illuminations of the Sultan's and *Aladdin's* Palaces, made it as light as Day.

In this Order, the Princess walk'd on the Velvet, which was spread from the Sultan's Palace to *Aladdin's*, preceded by Bands of Musicians, who, joyning with those on the Terrasses of *Aladdin's* Palace, form'd a Concert, which, all extraordinary and confus'd as it appear'd, increas'd the Joy not only of the Crowd of People in the large Place, but of all that were in the two Palaces, the Town, and a great Way about it.

At

At last, when the Princess arrived at the New Palace, *Aladdin* ran with all the Joy imaginable, to the Entry of the Appartment, the Place appointed for him to receive her. His Mother had taken Care to point him out to the Princess, in the Midst of the Officers that surrounded him, who found him so handsome, she was charm'd. Adorable Princess, said *Aladdin* to her, accosting and saluting her respectfully, if I have the Misfortune to have displeas'd you, by my Boldness of aspiring to the Possession of so lovely a Princess, and my Sultan's Daughter, I must tell you, that you ought to blame your bright Eyes and Charms, not me. Prince, (as we may now call him) answer'd the Princess, I am obedient to the Will of my Father; and it is enough for me to have seen you once, to tell you that I obey him without Reluctance.

Aladdin charm'd with so agreeable and obliging an Answer, would not keep the Princess standing after she had walk'd so far, which was more than she was used to do, but took her by the Hand, which he kiss'd with the greatest Demonstrations of Joy, and led her into a large Hall, illuminated with an infinite Number of Wax-Candles, where, by the Care of the *Genie*, a noble Feast was served up. The Plates were all of Massy Gold, and contain'd the most delicate and costly Meats. The Vessels, Basons, Goblets, &c. with which the Buffet was furnish'd, were Gold also, and of exquisite Workmanship, and all the other Ornaments and Embellishments of the Hall were answerable. The Princess dazzled to see so much Riches in one Place, said to *Aladdin*, I once thought, Prince, that nothing in the World

World was so rich and beautiful as the Sultan's my Father's Palace, but the Sight of this Hall alone is sufficient to undeceive me.

Then *Aladdin* led the Princess to the Place appointed for her, and as soon as she and his Mother were sat down, a Band of the most harmonious Instruments, accompanied with the Voices of some beautiful Ladies, began a Concert, which lasted without Interruption to the End of the Repast. The Princess was so charm'd, that she declar'd she had never heard anything like it in the Sultan her Father's Court, but knew not that these Musicians were Fairies, which the *Genie* had procured.

When the Table was taken away, there enter'd a Company of Dancers, who danced according to the Custom of the Country, several Dances in Figure, and perform'd their Parts with a surprizing Lightness and Activity, and shew'd all the Address they were capable of. About Midnight, *Aladdin*, according to the Custom of that Time in *China*, presented his Hand to the Princess *Badroulboudour*, to dance with her, and so finish the Ceremonies of their Nuptials; and in short, both danced with so good a Grace, that they were the Admiration of all the Company. When they left off, *Aladdin* did not let the Princess's Hand go, but led her to the Appartment where the Nuptial Bed was prepared. The Princess's Women helpt to undress her, and put her to Bed, *Aladdin's* Officers did the same by him, and then all retired. Thus ended the Ceremonies and Rejoycings of *Aladdin's* and the Princess *Badroulboudour's* Marriage.

The next Morning, when *Aladdin* waked, his Valets de Chambre presented themselves to

to dress him, and brought him another Habit as rich and magnificent as that he wore the Day before. Then he order'd one of the Horses appointed for his Person, to be got ready, mounted him, and went in the Midst of a large Troop of Slaves to the Sultan's Palace. The Sultan receiv'd him with the same Honours as before, embraced him, placed him on the Throne with him, and ask'd him to Breakfast with him. To which *Aladdin* reply'd, I beg your Majesty will dispence with me from accepting that Honour to Day : I came to ask you to come and take a Repast in the Princess's Palace, attended by your Grand Vizier, and all the Lords of your Court. The Sultan consented to it with Pleasure, rose up immediately, and, as it was not far off, went thither on foot, with *Aladdin* on his right Hand, the Grand Vizier on his left, preceded by the Chaoux, and principal Officers of his Palace, and follow'd by all the great Lords of his Court.

The nearer the Sultan approach'd *Aladdin's* Palace, the more he was struck with its Beauty, but was much more amaz'd when he enter'd it; and could not forbear breaking out into Exclamations. But when he came into the Hall with the four and twenty Windows, (to shew which, *Aladdin* had invited him,) and had seen the Ornaments, and above all, cast his Eyes on the Windows enrich'd with Diamonds, Rubies, Emeralds, all large perfect Stones; and when *Aladdin* had observ'd to him, that it was as rich on the outside, he was so much surpriz'd, that he remain'd sometime motionless. After he recover'd himself, he said to his Vizier, Is it possible that there should be
such

such a stately Palace so nigh my own, and I be an utter Stranger to it till now ? Sir, reply'd the Grand Vizier, your Majesty may remember that the Day before Yesterday, you gave *Aladdin*, whom you accepted for your Son-in-Law, Leave to build a Palace over-against your own, and that very Night, before Sunset, there was nothing of it begun, and Yesterday I had the Honour to tell you first that the Palace was built and finish'd. I remember it, reply'd the Sultan, but never imagined that that Palace was one of the Wonders of the World ; for where in all the World besides, shall we find Walls built of Massy Gold and Silver, instead of Brick, Stone, or Marble, and Diamonds, Rubies, and Emeralds set thick about the Windows ? Certainly there never was anything like it in this World before.

The Sultan would examine and admire the Beauty of all the Windows, and counting them, found that there were but three and twenty that were so richly adorn'd, and that the twenty fourth was unfinish'd and imperfect. Vizier, said he, for that Minister never left him, I am surprized that a Hall of this Magnificence should be left thus imperfect : Sir, reply'd the Grand Vizier, without doubt *Aladdin* has only wanted Time to finish this Window as well as the rest ; for it is not to be supposed that he wants Jewels for it, but that he will set about it the first Opportunity.

Aladdin, who had left the Sultan at the Time of this Discourse, to go and give some necessary Orders, return'd just as the Vizier had given the Sultan his supposed Reasons : Son, said the Sultan to him, this Hall is the
most

most worthy of Admiration of any Hall in the World ; there's only one Thing that surprises me, which is to find one of the Windows unfinish'd: It is certainly the Forgetfulness or Negligence of the Workmen that they have not put the finishing Stroke to so beautiful a Piece of Architecture. Sir, answer'd *Aladdin*, neither of these are the Reasons why your Majesty sees it in this Condition: The Thing was done with a Design, and it was by my Orders that the Workmen left it thus, since I had a Mind that your Majesty should have the Glory of finishing this Hall, and the Palace also ; and I beg of you to approve of my good Intention, that I may remember the Favours I have receiv'd from you. If you did it with this Intention, reply'd the Sultan, I take it kindly, and will give Orders about it immediately, and accordingly sent to the most topping Jewellers and Goldsmiths in his Capital.

Afterwards the Sultan went out of this Hall, and *Aladdin* led him into that where he had regaled the Princess *Badroulboudour* on his Wedding-Day. The Princess came immediately afterwards, and receiv'd the Sultan her Father, with an Air that shew'd how much she was satisfy'd with her Marriage. Two Tables were immediately spread with the most delicious Meats, served up in Gold Dishes. The Sultan, Princess, *Aladdin*, and the Grand Vizier, sat down at the first, and all the Lords of the Court at the second, which was very long. The Sultan was very much pleased with the Meats, and own'd they were very excellent, as well as the Wines delicious. But what he most of all admired, was four large
Bufers.

Buffets, profutely furnish'd with large Flag-gons, Basons, and Tumblers, all of Massy Gold, beset with Jewels. Besides, he was charm'd with several Bands of Musick, which were ranged along the Hall, and form'd most agreeable Concerts.

When the Sultan rose from Table, he was inform'd that the Jewellers and Goldsmiths he had sent for, attended; upon which he return'd to the Hall, and shew'd them the Window which was unfinish'd: I sent for you, said he, to fit up this Window in as great Perfection as any of the rest, examine them well, and make all the Dispatch you can.

The Jewellers and Goldsmiths examined the other three and twenty Windows with great Attention, and after they had consulted together, to know what each could furnish, they return'd, and presented themselves before the Sultan, whose Principal Jeweller undertaking to speak for the rest, said, Sir, we are all willing to use our utmost Care and Industry to obey your Majesty, but among us all we cannot furnish Jewels enough for so great a Work; but then I can, said the Sultan, come to my Palace, and you shall chuse what are fitting.

When the Sultan return'd to his Palace, he order'd his Jewels to be fetch'd out, and the Jewellers took a great Quantity, particularly those which *Aladdin* had made him a Present of, which they soon used, without making any great Advance or Shew in their Work, and came again several Times for more, and in a Month's Time had not finish'd half their Work. In short, they used all the Jewels the Sultan had of his own, and borrow'd
of

of the Vizier, and yet the Work was not half done.

Aladdin at the same time knew, that all the Sultan's Endeavours to make this Window like the rest, were in vain, and therefore one Day went into the Hall to the Jewellers and Goldsmiths, and not only bid them desist from their Work, but order'd them to undo what they had begun, and to carry the Sultan all his Jewels back again; and accordingly they undid in a few Hours what they had been six Weeks about, and then retired.

When they were all gone, and *Aladdin* was left alone, he took his Lamp, and rubb'd it, and presently the *Genie* appear'd. *Genie*, said *Aladdin*, I order'd thee to leave one of the four and twenty Windows of this Hall imperfect and unfinish'd, and thou executedst my Commands punctually; but now I would have thee make it like the rest. The *Genie* immediately disappear'd, *Aladdin* went out of the Hall, and returning soon after into it, he found that Window, as he wish'd to be, like the others.

In the mean Time, the Jewellers and Goldsmiths got to the Palace, and were introduced into the Sultan's Presence, where the first Jeweller presenting the Jewels, which he had brought back, said in the Name of all the rest, Sir, your Majesty knows how long we have been upon the Work you was pleas'd to set us about, in which we used all imaginable Industry: It was pretty far advanced when *Aladdin* obliged us not only to leave it off, but to undo what we had already begun, and bring your Majesty your Jewels back. The Sultan ask'd them if *Aladdin* gave them any Reason

Reason for so doing, and they answering that he had given them none, he order'd a Horse to be brought to him presently, which he mounted, and rid to *Aladdin's* Palace, with some few Attendants on Foot by his Side. When he came there, he alighted at the Stair-Case, which led up to the Hall, and went directly up it; but it happen'd that at that very Juncture *Aladdin* was opportunely there, and had just Time to receive him at the Door.

The Sultan, without giving *Aladdin* Time to complain obligingly of his not giving him Notice, that he might have acquitted himself with the more Duty and Respect, said to him, Son, I come myself to know the Reason why you would leave so noble and magnificent an Hall as this is imperfect, and unfinish'd.

Aladdin disguised the true Reason, which was, that the Sultan was not rich enough in Jewels to be at so great an Expence, but said, Indeed your Majesty saw this Hall unfinish'd, but I beg of you now to see if anything is wanting.

The Sultan went directly to the Window, which was left imperfect, and when he found it like the rest, he fancied that he was mistaken, and examined the two Windows on each Side, and afterwards all the four and twenty; and when he was convinced that the Window, which several Workmen had been so long about, was finish'd in so short a Time, he embraced *Aladdin*, and kiss'd him between his Eyes, saying to him, certainly you are the most surprizing of all Men, to do Things thus in the Twinkling of an Eye: There's not your Fellow in the World; the more I know you, the more I admire you.

Aladdin

Aladdin receiv'd these Praises of the Sultan's with a great deal of Modesty, and reply'd in these Words, Sir, it is a great Honour to me, to deserve your Majesty's good Will and Approbation, and I assure you, I shall study to deserve them more.

The Sultan return'd to his Palace, but would not let *Aladdin* go back with him. When he came there, he found his Grand Vizier waiting for him, to whom he related the Wonder he had been a Witness of, with the utmost Admirati-on; and in such Terms, as left that Minister no Room to doubt but that the Fact was as the Sultan related it; tho' he was the more confirm'd in his Belief, that *Aladdin's* Palace was the Effect of Inchantment, as he told the Sultan the first Moment he saw that Palace, and was going to repeat the same Thing again, but the Sultan interrupted him, and said, you told me so once before; I see, Vizier, you have not forgot your Son's Marriage to my Daughter. The Grand Vizier plainly saw how much the Sultan was prepossess'd, and therefore to avoid any Dispute, let him remain in his own Opinion. The Sultan, as certain as he rose in a Morning, went into his Closet, to look at *Aladdin's* Palace, and would go often in a Day to contemplate and admire it.

All this Time *Aladdin* did not confine himself in his Palace, but took Care to shew himself once or twice a Week in the Town, by going sometimes to one Mosque, and sometimes another, to Prayers, or going to pay the Grand Vizier a Visit, who affected to make great Court to him on certain Days, on which he did the principal Lords of the Court the Honour

Honour to regale them at his Palace. Every Time he stirr'd out, he caus'd two Slaves, who walk'd by his Sides, to throw Handfuls of Money among the People as he pass'd through the Streets, which were generally at that Time crowded. Besides, no one came to his Palace-Gates to beg Alms, but were sensible of his Liberality.

Not a Week past, but *Aladdin* went either once or twice a Hunting, sometimes near the Town, and sometimes farther off; at which Time the Villages through which he pass'd, felt the Effects of his Generosity, which gain'd him so much the Love and Blessing of the People, that it was common for them to swear by his Head. In short, without giving the Sultan, to whom he paid all imaginable Respect, the least Umbrage, it might be said, that *Aladdin*, by his affable Behaviour and Liberality, had got the Affections of the People, and was more beloved than the Sultan himself. With all these good Qualities he shew'd a great Courage, and a commendable Zeal for the Publick Good, of both which he gave sufficient Proofs in a Revolt on the Borders of that Kingdom; for he no sooner understood that the Sultan was levying an Army to disperse the Rebels, but he begg'd the Command of it, which he found no Difficulty to obtain. As soon as he got to the Army, he march'd the Troops against the Rebels, and was so quick in that Expedition, that the Sultan heard of the Rebels Defeat before he had received an Account of his Arrival in the Army. And tho' this Action render'd his Name famous throughout the Kingdom, it never puff'd up his Heart with Pride and Vanity,

Vanity, but he was as affable after returning Victor as before.

Aladdin had lived and behaved himself after this Manner several Years, when the *African* Magician, who, undesignedly, had been the Instrument of raising him to so high a Pitch of Fortune, bethought himself of him in *Africa*, whither after his Expedition he return'd. And tho' he was almost perswaded that *Aladdin* dyed miserably in the subterraneous Abode where he left him, yet he had the Curiosity to know his End certainly; and as he was a great Negromancer, he took out of a Cupboard a square Box, which he made Use of in his Negromantick Observations, then sat himself down on his Sofa, and set it before him. After he had prepared and levelled the Sand which was in it, with an Intention to discover whether or no *Aladdin* dyed in the subterraneous Abode, he cast Figures, and form'd a Horoscope, by which when he came to examine it, he found that *Aladdin* had escaped out of the Cave, lived splendidly, was rich, had married a Princess, and was very much honour'd and respected.

The Magician no sooner understood by the Rules of his Diabolical Art, that *Aladdin* had arriv'd to that Height of good Fortune, but a Colour came into his Face, and he cry'd out in a Rage, this poor sorry Taylor's Son, has discover'd the Secret and Virtue of the Lamp! I believ'd his Death to be certain; but find too plainly, he enjoys the Fruit of my Labour and Study! But I'll prevent his enjoying it long, or perish in the Attempt. He was not a great While deliberating on what he should do, but the next Morning set forwards,

wards, and never stopt, but just to refresh himself, till he arriv'd at the Capital of *China*, and took a Lodging in a Khan, and stay'd there the Remainder of the Day and the Night, to refresh himself after so long a Journey.

The next Day, the first Thing the Magician did, was to inquire what People said of *Aladdin*, and taking a Walk for that End through the Town, he went to the most publick and frequented Places, where People of the best Distinction met to drink a certain warm Liquor, which he had drank often of when he was there before. Assoon as he sat down, he was presented with a Glass, which he took, but listen'd at the same Time to the Discourse of the Company, who were talking of *Aladdin's* Palace. When he had drunk off his Glass, he joyn'd them, and taking his Opportunity, ask'd them particularly what Palace that was they spoke so advantageously of. From whence come you ? said the Person to whom he address'd himself ; you must certainly be a Stranger, not to have seen, or heard talk of Prince *Aladdin's* Palace, for he was call'd so after his Marriage with the Princess *Badroulboudour* : I don't say, continued the Gentleman, that it is one of the Wonders of the World, but the only Wonder of the World ; since there is nothing so grand, rich, and magnificent : Certainly you must have come a great Way off, not to have heard of it, for it is the greatest Subject of Conversation in this Part of the World. Go and see, and then judge whether or no I have told you the Truth. Forgive my Ignorance, Sir, reply'd the *African* Magician, I arrived here
but

but Yesterday, and came from the farthest Part of *Africa*, where the Fame of this Palace had not yet reach'd when I came away. For the Affair which brought me hither was so urgent, that I made no Stay in any Place to be inform'd of News. But I won't fail to go and see it; and my Impatience is so great, I'll go immediately and satisfy my Curiosity if you will do me the Favour to shew me the Way thither.

The Person to whom the *African* Magician address'd himself, seeming to take a Pleasure in shewing him the Way to *Aladdin's* Palace, got up and went thither instantly. When he came to the Palace, and had examined it on all Sides, he made no Dispute, but that *Aladdin* had made use of the Lamp to build it; and knew that none but the *Genies*, the Slaves of the Lamp, the attaining of which he had miss'd, could have perform'd such Wonders; and piqued to the Life at *Aladdin's* Grandeur, return'd to the Khan where he lodged.

The next Thing he had to do, was to know where the Lamp was, if *Aladdin* carried it about with him, or where he kept it; and this he was to discover by his Art of Negromancy. Assoon as he enter'd his Lodging, he took his square Box of Sand, which he always carried along with him when he travell'd, and after he had perform'd some Operations, he knew that the Lamp was in *Aladdin's* Palace, and conceiv'd an inexpressible Joy at the Discovery. Well, said he, I shall have the Lamp, and I defy *Aladdin's* preventing it, and his falling to his original Meanness, from which he has taken so high a Flight.

It

It was *Aladdin's* Misfortune at that Time, to be gone a Hunting for eight Days, which the Magician came to know by this Means. After he had perform'd this Operation, which gave him so much Joy, he went to the Master of the Khan, enter'd into a Discourse with him on indifferent Matters, and among the rest, told him he had been to see *Aladdin's* Palace; and after exaggerating on what was the most surprizing, and most admired by the World, he added, but my Curiosity leads me farther, and I shall not be easy till I have seen the Person to whom the wonderful Edifice belongs. That will be no difficult Matter, reply'd the Master of the Khan, there's not a Day passes but he will give you the Opportunity, but now he is not at home, but has been gone these three Days to an hunting Match, which will last eight.

The Magician wanted to know no more; he took his Leave of the Master of the Khan, and returning to his own Chamber, said to himself, this is an Opportunity I ought by no Means to let slip, but will make the best use of it. To that End, he went to a Maker and Seller of Lamps, and ask'd for a dozen of Copper-Lamps: The Master of the Shop told him he had not so many by him, but if he would have Patience till the next Day, he would get him so many against what Time he had a mind to have them. The Magician appointed his Time, and bid him take Care that they should be handsome, and well polished.

The next Day the Magician went for the twelve Lamps, paid the Man his full Price for them, put them into a Basket which he brought
on

on purpose with him, hung the Basket on his Arm, and went directly with it to *Aladdin's* Palace, and when he came near it, cry'd, *Who'll change old Lamps for new ones* : But as he went along, he gather'd a Crowd of Children and Apprentice-Boys about him, who thought him, as indeed a great many passing by did, mad, or a Fool, to change new Lamps for old ones, and therefore hollow'd at him.

The *African* Magician never minded all their Scoffs and Hollowings, or all they could say to him, but still cry'd, *Who'll change old Lamps for new ones* ; which he repeated so often about the Princess *Badroulboudour's* Palace, that that Princess, who was then in the Hall, with the four and twenty Windows, hearing a Man cry something, and not being able to distinguish his Words, by reason of the hollowing of the Mob about him, sent one of her Women Slaves down to know what he cry'd.

The Slave was not long before she return'd, and ran into the Hall, laughing so heartily, that the Princess could not forbear herself. Well, Gigler, said the Princess, will you tell me what you laugh at ? Alas ! Madam, answer'd the Slave laughing still, who can forbear laughing, to see a Fool with a Basket on his Arm, full of fine new Lamps, ask to change them for old ones ; which makes the Children and Mob make such a Noise about him.

Another Woman-Slave hearing this, said, now you speak of Lamps, I know not whether the Princess may have observ'd it, but there's an old one upon the Cornish, and whoever owns it, he will not be sorry to find a new one in its stead. If the Princess has a mind, she
I may

may have the Pleasure to try if this Fool is so silly, as to give a new Lamp for an old one, without having anything for the Exchange.

Now the Lamp this Slave mention'd, happen'd to be *Aladdin's* wonderful Lamp, which he, for fear of losing, had laid upon the Cornish before he went a hunting; which Precaution he had made use of several Times before; but neither the Princess, their Slaves, or Eunuchs, had ever taken Notice of it. At all other Times but Hunting, he carried it about him, and then indeed he might have lock'd it up; but other People have been guilty of as great Oversights.

The Princess *Badroulboudour*, who knew not the Value of this Lamp, and the Interest that *Aladdin*, not to mention her own, had to keep it, enter'd soon into the Pleasantry, and bid an Eunuch take it, and go and make the Exchange. The Eunuch obey'd, went out of the Hall, and no sooner got to the Palace-Gates, but he saw the *African* Magician, call'd to him, and shewing him the old Lamp, said to him, give me a new Lamp for this.

The Magician never disputed, but this was the Lamp he wanted, since he had been inform'd that there were no such Utenfils in the Palace, but what were either Gold or Silver. He snatch'd it presently, and thrusting it as far as he could into his Breast, offer'd him his Basket, and bid him chuse which he liked best. The Eunuch pick'd out one, and carried it to the Princess *Badroulboudour*; but the Exchange was no sooner made, but there was such a Hollow, that the Palace rung again; such a Ridicule the Children made of him.

The *African* Magician gave everybody Leave to laugh as much as they pleased, but stay'd not long about *Aladdin's* Palace, but made the best of his Way, without crying any longer, *New Lamps for old ones* ; and by his Silence, got rid of the Children and Mob.

Assoon as he got out of the Space between the two Palaces, he skulk'd down those Streets which were the least frequented ; and having no more Occasion for his Lamps, or Basket, set it down in the Midst of a Street when no body saw him ; then scouring down another Street or two, he walked till he came to one of the City Gates, and then pursuing his Way through the Suburbs, where he bought some Provisions, he got into the Fields, and turn'd into a Road, which led to a lonely remote Place, where he stopt some Time, to execute what he came about, never regretting his Horse which he left at the Khan.

In this Place the *African* Magician pass'd the Remainder of the Day, till it was dark Night, when he pull'd the Lamp out of his Breast, and rubb'd it. Upon that Summons, the *Genie* appear'd, and said, *What wouldst thou have ? I am ready to obey thee as thy Slave, and the Slave of all those who have the Lamp in their Hands ; both I and the other Slaves of the Lamp.* I command thee, reply'd the Magician, to transport me immediately, and the Palace which thou and the other Slaves of the Lamp hath built in this Town, such as it is, and with all the Persons in it, to such a Place in *Africa*. The *Genie* made no Reply, but with the Assistance of the other *Genies*, the Slaves of the Lamp, transported him, and the Palace entire, immediately to the Place he ap-
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pointed in *Africa*; where we will leave the Magician, Palace, and the Princess *Radroul-boudour* to speak of the Surprize of the Sultan.

As soon as the Sultan rose the next Morning, according to Custom, he went into his Closet to have the Pleasure of contemplating and admiring *Aladdin's* Palace: But when he first look'd that Way, and saw an empty Space instead of a Palace, he thought at first he was mistaken, and rubb'd his Eyes; but when he look'd again, and saw nothing of a Palace any more the second Time than the first, his Amazement was so great, that he stood for some Time musing with himself, and reflecting how so large a Palace as *Aladdin's*, which he saw plainly every Day, and the Night before, should vanish so soon, and not leave the least Remains behind. Certainly, said he to himself, I am not mistaken, it stood there: If it had tumbled down, the Materials would have lain in Heaps; and if swallow'd up in an Earthquake, there would be some Mark left. However, tho' he was convinced that no Palace stood there, he could not help staying there some Time, to see whether or no he might not be mistaken. At last he retired to his Appartment, not without looking behind him, and order'd the Grand Vizier to be fetch'd in all Haste, and in the mean Time sat down, but agitated by so many different Thoughts that he knew not what to resolve on.

The Grand Vizier did not make the Sultan wait long for him, but came in so much Precipitation, that neither he, nor his Attendants, as they pass'd by, missed *Aladdin's* Palace; neither

neither did the Porters when they open'd the Palace-Gates, observe any Alteration.

When he came into the Sultan's Presence, he said to him, Sir, the Hurry your Majesty sent for me in, makes me believe something extraordinary has happen'd, since you know this is Council-Day, and I should not fail attending you there very soon. Indeed, said the Sultan, 'tis something very extraordinary as you say, and you will allow it to be so: Tell me what's become of *Aladdin's* Palace? *Aladdin's* Palace! reply'd the Grand Vizier in a great Amazement, I think as I pass'd by it, it stood in its usual Place; such vast Buildings are not easily removed. Go into my Closet, said the Sultan, and tell me if you can see it.

The Grand Vizier went into the Closet, where he was struck with no less Amazement than the Sultan had been. When he was well assured that there was not the least Appearance, he return'd to the Sultan. Well, Vizier, said he, have you seen *Aladdin's* Palace? Sir, answer'd the Vizier, your Majesty may remember that I had the Honour to tell you, that that Palace, which was the Subject of your Admiration, with all its immense Riches, was only the Work of Magick, and a Magician; but your Majesty then would not give the least Attention to what I said.

The Sultan, who could not disown what the Grand Vizier had represented to him, for that Reason flew into the greater Passion. Where is that Impostor, that wicked Wretch said he, that I may have his Head cut off immediately? Sir, reply'd the Grand Vizier, it is some Days, since he came to take his Leave of your Majesty; he ought to be sent to, to know what's

become of his Palace, since he cannot be ignorant of what has been transacted. That's too great an Indulgence reply'd the Sultan; go and order a Detachment of thirty Horse to bring him loaded with Chains. The Grand Vizier went and gave Orders for a Detachment of thirty Horse, and instructed the Officer that commanded them, how he might take *Aladdin*. The Detachment pursued their Orders, and about six Leagues from the Town met him, returning from Hunting. The Officer went up to him, and told him that the Sultan was so impatient to see him, that he had sent them to accompany him home.

Aladdin had not the least Suspicion of the true Reason of their meeting him, but pursued his Way; but when he came within half a League of the City, the Detachment surrounded him, and the Officer address'd himself, and said to him, Prince *Aladdin*, 'tis with great Regret that I declare to you the Sultan's Order to arrest you, and to carry you before him as a Criminal; I beg of you not to take it ill that I acquit myself of my Duty, and to forgive me.

Aladdin, who thought himself innocent, was very much surprized at this Declaration, and ask'd the Officer if he knew what Crime he was accus'd of, who reply'd he did not. Then *Aladdin* finding that his Retinue was much inferiour to this Detachment, alighted off his Horse, and said to the Officer, execute your Orders, tho' I don't know any Crime I have committed against the Sultan's Person or Government. A large long Chain was immediately put about his Neck, and fasten'd round his Body, so that both his Arms were pinnion'd down;

down ; then the Officer put himself at the Head of the Detachment, and one of the Troopers taking hold of the End of the Chain, obliged *Aladdin* to follow him a-foot into the Town,

When this Detachment enter'd the Suburbs, the People, who saw *Aladdin* thus led as a Criminal, never disputed but that his Head was to be cut off; and as he was generally beloved, some took Sabres, and other Arms; and those who had none, gather'd Stones and follow'd the Detachment. The last five of the Detachment faced about to disperse them, but their Numbers presently increased so much, that the Detachment began to think that it would be well if they could get into the Sultan's Palace before *Aladdin* was rescued; to prevent which, as the Streets were large, they extended themselves as far as possible. In this Manner, they arrived at the Palace, and there drew up in a Line, and faced about till their Officer and Troopers that led *Aladdin*, had got within the Gates.

Aladdin was carried before the Sultan, who waited for him, attended by his Grand Vizier in a Belcony; and as soon as he saw him, he order'd the Executioner, who waited there on Purpose, to cut off his Head, without hearing him, or giving him Leave to clear himself.

As soon as the Executioner had taken off the Chain that was fasten'd about *Aladdin's* Neck and Body, and laid down a Skin stain'd with the Blood of the many Criminals he had executed, he made *Aladdin* kneel down, and tied a Bandage over his Eyes. Then drawing his Sabre, he flourish'd it three or four times in

the Air, waiting for the Sultan's giving the Signal to separate his Head from his Body.

At that Instant the Grand Vizier perceiving that the Populace had forced the Guard of Horse, and crowded the great Square before the Palace, and were scaling the Walls in several Places, he said to the Sultan before he gave the Signal, I beg of your Majesty to consider what you are going to do, since you will hazard your Palace's being forced, and who knows what fatal Consequence may attend it. My Palace forced! reply'd the Sultan, who can have that Boldness? Sir, answer'd the Grand Vizier, if your Majesty casts but your Eyes towards the great Square, and on the Palace-Walls, you will know what I mean.

The Sultan was so frighten'd when he saw so great a Mob, and perceiving how enraged they were, that he order'd the Executioner to put up his Sabre immediately in the Scabbard, and to unbind *Aladdin*, and at the same Time bid the *Chaoux* declare to the People that the Sultan had pardon'd him.

Then all those who had already got upon the Walls, and were Witnesses of what had pass'd, abandon'd their Posts, and got down, and overjoy'd that they had saved the Life of a Man whom they loved dearly, publish'd the News among the rest, which was presently confirm'd by the *Chaoux*, which soon disarm'd the Populace of their Rage; the Tumult was soon abated, and the Mob dispersed.

When *Aladdin* found himself at Liberty, he turn'd towards the Belcony, and perceiving the Sultan, rais'd his Voice, and said to him in a moving Manner, I beg of your Majesty to
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add one Favour more to that which I have already receiv'd, which is, to let me know my Crime. Thy Crime, answer'd the Sultan, perfidious Wretch, dost thou not know it, come up hither, and I'll shew it thee.

A'addin went up to the Sultan, who, after he had paid his Obedience, said to him, follow me, and then led him into his Closet. When he came to the Door, he said to him, thou ought'st to know whereabouts thy Palace stood, look, and tell me what's become of it.

Aladdin stared about him, perceiv'd very well the Spot of Ground his Palace stood on, but not being able to divine how it should disappear, he was in so great a Confusion and Amazement, that he could not return one Word of an Answer.

The Sultan growing impatient, said to him again, where is thy Palace, and what's become of my Daughter? Then *Aladdin* breaking Silence, said to him, Sir, I see very well, and own that the Palace which I have built, is not in the same Place where it was, but that it is vanish'd; neither can I tell your Majesty where it may be, but can assure you I have no Hand in it.

I am not so much concern'd about thy Palace, reply'd the Sultan; I value my Daughter a thousand times before it, and would have thee find her out, otherwise I will cause thy Head to be struck off, and no Consideration shall prevent it.

I beg of your Majesty, answer'd *Aladdin*, to grant me forty Days to make my Inquiries in, and if in that Time I have not the Success I wish for, I'll come again, and offer my Head at the Foot of your Throne, and you

may dispose of it at your Pleasure. I give you the forty Days you ask for, said the Sultan; but don't think to abuse the Favour I shew you, by thinking to escape my Resentment; for I shall find Ways to come at you, in whatsoever Part of the World you go to.

Aladdin went out of the Sultan's Presence with great Humiliation, and seem'd worthy of Pity. He crossed the Courts of the Palace, hanging down his Head, and was in so great Confusion, he durst not lift up his Eyes. The Principal Officers of the Court, who had all profess'd themselves his Friends, and whom he had never disoblig'd, turn'd their Backs on him, instead of going up to him, to comfort him, and offer him a Place of Retreat; which if they had done, he was so much distracted in his Thoughts, he would not have known them; since he knew not himself, but had quite lost his Senses, as it appear'd by his asking everybody he met, if they had seen his Palace, or could tell him any News of it.

These Questions made everybody believe that *Aladdin* was mad; some laugh'd at him, but People of Sense and Humanity, particularly those he had dealt withal, and he had contracted some Friendship with, really pitied him. For three Days he rambled about the Town after this Manner, without coming to any Resolution, or eating anything but what some good People forced him to out of Charity.

At last, when he was tired with wandering about the City in this Manner, he stroll'd into the Country, and after he had travers'd several Fields in a frightful Uncertainty, at the Close of the Night he came to a River's Side:

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There possess'd by his Dispair, he said to himself, where shall I seek my Palace? In what Province, Country, or Part of the World, shall I find that, and my dear Princess, whom the Sultan expects from me? I shall never succeed; I'd better free myself at once from so many Fatigues, and such bitter Grief; and then was just going to throw himself into the River, but as a good Musselman, he thought first to say his Prayers, and going to prepare himself, he went first to the River-Side to wash his Hands and Face, according to the Custom. But that Place being steep and slippery, by Reason of the Waters beating against it, he slides down, and had certainly fallen into the River, but for a little Rock, which stood about two Foot out of the Earth: Besides, it was his Happiness, that he still had the Ring which the *African* Magician put on his Finger before he went down into the subterraneous Abode to fetch the Lamp; for by his falling down the Bank, he rubb'd the Ring so hard by holding on the Rock, that immediately the same *Genie* appear'd which he saw in the Cave where the Magician left him. *What wouldst thou have*, said the *Genie*; *I am ready to obey thee as thy Slave, and the Slave of all those who have that Ring on their Finger, both I, and the other Slaves of the Ring.*

Aladdin agreeably surprized at an Apparition he so little expected in the Despair he was in, reply'd, Save my Life, *Genie*, a second Time, either by shewing me to the Place where the Palace I have caus'd to be built, now stands, or immediately transport it back where it first stood. That which you command me, answer'd the *Genie*, is not in my Power,
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Tame only the Slave of the Ring; you must address yourself to the Slave of the Lamp. If it be so, reply'd *Aladdin*, I command thee, by the Power of the Ring, to transport me to the Place where my Palace stands, in what Part of the World soever it is, and set me down under the Princess *Badroulboudour's* Window. These Words were no sooner out of his Mouth, but the *Genie* transported him into the midst of a large Meadow in *Africk*, a small Distance from a large City, where this Palace stood, and set him exactly under the Window of the Princess's Apartment, and then left him: All this he did almost in an Instant.

Aladdin, notwithstanding the Darknes of the Night, knew his Palace again very well, and the Princess *Badroulboudour's* Apartment; but as the Night was pretty far advanc'd, and all was quiet in the Palace, he retired some Distance of, and sat down at the Root of a large Tree: There, full of Hopes, and reflecting on his Happiness, which he attributed to pure Chance, he found himself in a much more peaceable Situation then when he was arrested, and carried before the Sultan, and in Danger of losing his Life. He amused himself for some Time with these agreeable Thoughts, but not having slept for five or six Days, he was not able to resist the Drowsiness which came upon him, but fell fast asleep.

The next Morning, as soon as Day appear'd, *Aladdin* was agreeably waken'd not only by the singing of the Birds, which had roosted in the Tree under which he had pass'd the Night, but all those which had perch'd in the Trees of the Palace-Garden. When he cast his

his Eyes on that wonderful Edifice, he conceiv'd an inexpressible Joy to think he should soon be Master of it again, and once more possess his dear Princess *Badroulboudour*. Pleased with these Hopes, he immediately got up, and went to the Princess's Apartment, and walk'd under her Window, in expectation of her rising, that he might see her. During this Expectation, he began to consider with himself from whence the Cause of his Misfortune proceeded, and after he had well reflected on the Matter, he never doubted but that it was owing to leaving his Lamp behind him; upon which he accused himself of Negligence, and the little Care he took of it, to let it be a Moment out of his Sight. But what puzzled him most, was, he could not imagine who had been so jealous of his Happiness, but would soon have guess'd, if he had then known that both he and his Palace were in *Africa*, the very Name of which would soon have made him remember the Magician, his declared Enemy; but the *Genie*, the Slave of the Ring, had not made the least Mention of the Name of the Place.

The Princess *Badroulboudour* rose earlier that Morning than ever she done since her Transportation into *Africa*, by the *African* Magician, whose Presence she was forced to support once a Day; because he was Master of the Palace, tho' at the same Time she always treated him cruelly; and as she was dressing, one of the Women looking through the Window, perceiv'd *Aladdin*, and presently ran and told her Mistress. The Princess, who could not believe the News, went the Moment herself to the Window, and seeing *Aladdin*, immediately

ately open'd it. The Noise the Princess made in opening the Window, made *Aladdin* turn his Head that Way, who, perceiving the Princess, saluted her with an Air that express'd his Joy; who, to lose no Time, said to him, I have sent to have the Back-Door open'd for you, and then shut the Window.

The Back-Door, which was just under the Princess's Apartment, was soon open'd, and *Aladdin* was conducted into the Princess's Chamber. It is impossible to express the Joy of those Lovers, to see each other after a Separation which they both thought was for ever. They embraced several Times, and shew'd all the Marks of a sincere Love and Tendernefs. After these Embracings, and shedding some Tears of Joy, they sat down, and *Aladdin* assuming Discourse, said, I beg of you Princess, in God's Name, before we talk of anything else, to tell me, both for your own Interest, the Sultan your Father's, and my own, what is become of an old Lamp which I left upon the Cornish, in the Hall of the four and twenty Windows, before I went to the Hunting Match.

Alas! Dear Husband, answer'd the Princess, I am afraid that our Misfortune is owing to that Lamp, and that which grieves me most, is, that I have been the Cause of it. Princess, reply'd *Aladdin*, don't blame yourself, since it was entirely my Fault, and I ought to have taken more Care of it: But let us now think of repairing that Neglect, and tell me what has happen'd, and into whose Hands it has fell.

Then the Princess *Baroulboudour* gave *Aladdin* an Account how she changed the old Lamp for a new one, which she order'd to be fetch'd, that

that he might see it, and how the next Morning she found herself in an unknown Country, which was the same he and she were then in, which she was told was *Africa*, by the Traytor who had transported her thither by his Magick Art.

Princess, said *Aladdin*, interrupting her, you have inform'd me who the Traytor is, by telling me we are in *Africa*. He is the most perfidious of all Men, but this is neither a Time nor Place to give you a full Account of his Villanies. I desire you only to tell me what he has done with the Lamp, and where he has put it : He carries it carefully wrapt up in his Bosom, said the Princess, and this I can assure you, because he pull'd it out before me, and shew'd it to me.

Princess, said *Aladdin*, don't be displeased that I trouble you with so many Questions, since they are equally important both to you and me. But to come to what most particularly concerns me ; tell me, I conjure you, how so wicked and perfidious a Man treats you ? Since I have been here, reply'd the Princess, he comes once every Day to see me, and I am perswaded the little Satisfaction he receives from his Visits, makes him come no oftner. All his Discourse tends to perswade me to break that Faith I have pledged to you, and to take him for an Husband, giving me to understand, I ought not to entertain any Hopes of ever seeing you again, for that you were dead, and had had your Head struck off, by the Sultan, my Father's Order. He added, that you was an ungrateful Wretch, that your good Fortune was owing to him, and a great many other Things of that Nature.

ture. But as he receiv'd no other Answer from me, but grievous Complaints and Tears, he was always forced to retire, without the Satisfaction he desired. I don't doubt but his Intention is to allow me some Time to vanquish my Grief, in Hopes afterwards, that I may change my Sentiments; and if I persevere in an obstinate Refusal, to use Violence. But my dear Spouse's Presence removes all my Disquiets.

I have a greater Confidence, reply'd *Aladdin*, since my Princess's Fears are remov'd, and I believe I have thought of the Means to deliver you from both your Enemy and mine, to execute which Design, it is necessary for me to go to that Town. I shall return by Noon, and then will communicate my Project to you, and tell you what must be done to succeed in it. But that you may not be surprized, I think it proper to acquaint you, that I shall change my Apparel, and beg of you to give Orders that I may not wait long at the Back-Door, but that it may be open'd at the first Knock, all which the Princess promised to observe.

When *Aladdin* was got out of the Palace, he look'd about him on all Sides, and perceiving a Country-Fellow before him, who seem'd not advancing towards, but going from the Palace, he made all imaginable Haste after him; and when he had overtaken him, made a Proposal to him to change Cloaths, which the Fellow agreed to; and accordingly they went behind a Hedge, and there made the Exchange. Afterwards the Country-Man went about his Business, and *Aladdin* to the Town, where traversing several Streets, he arrived in
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that Part of the Town, where all Sorts of Merchants and Artisans had their particular Streets, according to their Trades; among which, he found out that of the Druggists; and going into one of the largest Shops, ask'd the Druggist if he had a certain Powder, which he named.

The Druggist looking upon *Aladdin* by his Habit to be very poor, and that he had not Money enough to pay for it, told him he had it, but that it was very dear; upon which *Aladdin* penetrating into his Thoughts, pull'd out his Purse, and shewing him some Gold, ask'd for half a Dram, which the Druggist weigh'd, and wrapt up in a Piece of Paper, and gave him, telling him the Price was a Piece of Gold. *Aladdin* laid him down his Money, and staying no longer in the Town, but just to get a little Refreshment, return'd to the Palace, where he waited not long at the Back-Door. When he came into the Princess's Appartment, he said to her, Princess, it may be the Aversion you have for your Ravisher, may not render what I am going to propose to you very agreeable; but give me Leave to tell you, it is proper that you should at this Juncture dissemble a little, and constrain your Inclinations, if you would deliver yourself from him, and give my Lord the Sultan, your Father, the Satisfaction of seeing you again.

If you will take my Advice, continued he, dress yourself this Moment in one of your richest Habits, and when the *African* Magician comes, receive him with an affable and open Countenance, that he may imagine Time may wear off your Grief. In your Conversation, let him understand that you strive to forget

get me ; and that he may be the more fully convinced of your Sincerity, invite him to sup with you, and seem to have a Mind to taste of some of the best Wines of this Country. There is no doubt but he will be ready to fetch you some : During his Absence, put into one of the Cups this Powder, and charge the Slave you design that Night to attend you, upon a Signal you shall agree upon with her, to bring that Cup to you. When the Magician and you have eat and drank as much as you care for, give her the Signal, and change Cups with him, which he will take as a great Favour, but no sooner will have drank off the Cup, but you will see him fall backwards. If you have any Reluctance to drink out of his Cup, you may pretend only to do it without fear of being discover'd ; for the Effect of the Powder is so quick, that he will not have Time enough to know whether you drink or not.

I own, answer'd the Princess, I shall do myself a great Violence in consenting to make the Magician such Advances, but I see they are absolutely necessary ; and what cannot one resolve to do, against a cruel Enemy ; therefore I'll follow your Advice, since both our Quiets depend on it. After the Princess had thus agreed to the Measures proposed by *Aladdin*, he took his Leave of her, and went and spent the rest of the Day about the Palace, till it was Night, when he might safely approach the Back-Door.

The Princess *Badroulboudour*, who was not only inconsolable to be separated from her dear Husband, whom she loved from the first Moment, more out of Inclination than Duty ;
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but also from the Sultan her Father, who had always shew'd a tender and paternal Love for her, had ever since that cruel Separation, lived in great Negligence of her Person. She had almost, as one may say, forgot that Neatness so agreeable to Persons of her Sex and Quality; after the first Time of the Magician's paying her a Visit, and that she understood by some of the Women, who knew him again, that it was he who receiv'd the old Lamp in exchange for a new one, which notorious Cheat render'd the Sight of him more horrible. However, the Opportunity of taking the Revenge he deserved, and which offer'd sooner than she durst hope for, made her resolve to gratify *Aladdin* in his Request. For as soon as he was gone, she sat down at her Toilet, and was dress'd by her Women to the best Advantage, in a most rich Suit, and one the most agreeable to her Design. Her Girdle was of the finest and largest Diamonds set in Gold, which she suited with a Necklace of thirty Pearls, all of the same Size, but so large, and of so beautiful a Water, that the greatest Sultans and Queens would have been proud to have been adorn'd with only two of them. Her Bracelets, which were Diamonds and Rubies intermixt, answer'd admirably the Richness of the Girdle and Necklace.

When the Princess *Badroulboudour* was thus entirely dress'd, she consulted her Glass and Women upon her Adjustment, and when she found she wanted no Charms to flatter the foolish Passion of the *African* Magician, she sat down on a Sofa expecting his Arrival.

The Magician came at the usual Hour, and as soon as he enter'd the Great Hall, where
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the Princess waited to receive him, she rose up, and pointed with her Hand to the most honourable Place, standing till he sat down, which was a Piece of Civility she had never shewn him before.

The Magician dazzled more with the Lustre of the Princess's Eyes, than the Glittering of the Jewels with which she was adorn'd, was very much surprized. Besides, the Majestick and Graceful Air with which she receiv'd him, so opposite to her former Behaviour, quite confounded him.

When he was sat down, the Princess to free him from his Embarrassment, broke Silence first, and looking at him all the Time in a Manner as was sufficient to make him believe that he was not so odious to her as she had gave him to understand before, said to him, Without doubt you are very much amazed to find me so much alter'd to Day from what I used to be ; but when I have acquainted you that I am naturally of a merry Disposition, not inclined to Melancholly and Grief, your Surprize will not be so great, and that I always strive to divert my Afflictions when there's no other Remedy to be had. I have reflected on what you mention'd to me of *Aladdin's* Fate, and know the Sultan, my Father's Temper so well, that I am perswaded with you, that *Aladdin* could not escape feeling the Effects of his Rage ; therefore since my Tears and Complaints cannot recall him to Life again, why should I grieve ? For this Reason, after I have done all that my Love requires of me, I think I ought to endeavour to comfort myself. These are the Motives of the Change you see in me ; and to begin to
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cast off all Melancholy, and banish it entirely, I am perswaded you will bear me Company to Night, and partake of a Supper I have order'd to be dress'd for us. But as I have no Wine but what's of *China*, and have a great Desire to taste of the Product of *Africa*, I shall beg of you to get me some of the best.

The *African* Magician, who look'd upon the Happiness of coming so soon and easily into the Princess *Badroulboudour's* good Graces, as a Thing impossible, could not think of Words expressive enough to testify how sensible he was of her Favours; but to put an End the sooner to a Conversation which would have embarrass'd him, if he had engaged further into it, he turn'd it upon the Wines of *Africa*, and said, Of all the Advantages *Africk* can boast of, that of producing the most excellent Wines is the principal; at present I have some of seven Years old, which has never been broach'd, and indeed not to praise it too much, it is the finest Wine in the World. If my Princess added he, will give me Leave, I'll go and fetch two Bottles, and return again quickly. I should be sorry to give you that Trouble reply'd the Princess, you had better send for them. It is necessary I should go myself, answer'd the *African* Magician, for nobody but myself knows where the Key of the Cellar's laid, or has the Secret to unlock the Door. If it be so, said the Princess, make haste back again, for the sooner you return, the less my Impatience will be, and we shall sit down to Supper.

The *African* Magician, full of the Hopes of his expected Happiness, rather flew than any thing else, and return'd quickly with the Wine.

Wine. The Princess not doubting in the least but he would make haste, put the Powder *Aladdin* gave her, into the Cup that was set apart for that Purpose. When they sat down at the Table, they placed themselves opposite to each other, the Magician's Back being towards the Boufet. The Princess presented him with the best at the Table, and said to him, if you please, I'll entertain you with a Concert of Musick ; but as we are only two, I think Conversation may be more agreeable. This the Magician took as new Favour.

After they had eat some Time, the Princess call'd for some Wine, and drank the Magician's Health, and afterwards said to him, indeed you was in the right to commend your Wine, since I never tasted of any so delicious in my Life. Charming Princess, said he, holding a Cup in his Hand, my Wine becomes more exquisite by your Approbation. Then drink my Health, reply'd the Princess, you'll find I understand Wines. Accordingly he drank the Princess's Health, and returning the Cup, said, I think myself happy that I reserved this Wine for so good an Occasion ; and own I never drank any so excellent before.

When they had drank two or three Cups more apiece, the Princess, who had quite charm'd the Magician by her obliging Behaviour and Civility, gave the Slave who served them with Wine, the Signal, bidding her at the same Time, bring the Magician and herself a full Cup. When they both had their Cups in their Hands, she said to him, how are you used here, to express your Loves when drinking together as we are ? With us in
China,

China, the Lover and his Mistress reciprocally exchange Cups, and drink each other's Health; at the same Time she presented her Cup, and held out her Hand to receive his, who for his Part, made all imaginable Haste to make the Exchange, and did it with the more Pleasure, because he look'd upon this Favour as the most certain Token of an entire Conquest o'er the Princess. Before he drank, he said to her with the Cup in his Hand all the Time, indeed we *Africans* are not so refined in the Art of Love, as the *Chinese*; and the instructing me in a Lesson I knew nothing of, informs me how sensible I ought to be of the Favour done me. I shall never, lovely Princess, forget my recovering that Life, in drinking out of your Cup, which your Cruelty, had it continued, made me despair of.

The Princess *Badroulboudour*, who began to be tired with this bare-fac'd Declaration of the Magician's, interrupted him, and said, Come drink first, and say what you will afterwards; and at the same Time set the Cup to her Lips, while the *African* Magician, who was eager to get his Wine off first, drank up the very last Drop: In the mean Time the Princess kept hers only at her Lips, till she saw his Eyes turn in his Head, and he fall backwards Lifeless.

The Princess had no occasion to order the Back-Door to be open'd to *Aladdin*, for her Women were so disposed from the Great Hall, to the Foot of the Stair-Case, that the Word was no sooner given that the *African* Magician was fallen backwards, but the Door was open'd that Instant.

Assoon

As soon as *Aladdin* enter'd the Hall, he saw the Magician stretch'd backwards on the Sofa. The Princess *Badroulboudour* got off her Seat, and ran overjoy'd to him, to embrace him, but he stopt her, and said Princess, this is not a proper Time; oblige me, by leaving me alone a Moment, and retire to your own Appartment, while I endeavour to transport you as soon back to *China* as you was brought from thence.

When the Princess, her Women and Eunuchs, were gone out of the Hall, *Aladdin* shut the Door, and going directly to the dead Body of the Magician, open'd his Vest, and took out the Lamp carefully wrapt up, as the Princess told him, and unfolding and rubbing it, the *Genie* immediately appear'd. *Genie*, said *Aladdin*, I call thee, to command thee on the Part of thy Mistress, this Lamp here, to transport this Palace presently into *China*, to the same Place from whence it was brought hither. The *Genie* made a Bow with his Head to shew his Obedience, and then disappear'd: Immediately the Palace was transported into *China*, which was only to be felt by two little Shocks, the one when it was lifted up, the other when set down, and both in a short Interval of Time.

Then *Aladdin* went down to the Princess's Appartment, and embracing her, said, I can assure you Princess, that your Joy and mine shall be compleat to Morrow-Morning. Afterwards the Princess, who had not quite supp'd herself, guessing that *Aladdin* might be hungry, order'd the Meats that were served up in the Great Hall, and were scarce touch'd, to be brought down. The Princess and *Aladdin* eat as much

as they thought fit, and drank in like Manner of the *African* Magician's old Wine, during which Time, their Discourse could not be any otherways than Satisfactory, and then retired to their own Chamber.

From the Time of the Transportation of *Aladdin's* Palace, and the Princess *Badroulboudour*, the Sultan, that Princess's Father, was inconsolable for the Loss of her, as he imagined. He hardly slept Night or Day, and instead of diverting his Affliction, he, on the contrary, indulged it; for whereas he used to go every Morning into his Closet, to please himself with that agreeable Prospect, he went now often in the Day-Time, to renew his Tears, and plunge himself into the deepest Melancholy, by reflecting on that which once gave him so much Pleasure, and how he had lost what was the most dear to him in this World.

The first Morning after the Return of *Aladdin's* Palace, the Sultan went very early into his Closet, to indulge his Sorrows; and being very pensive, cast his Eyes in a melancholy Manner towards the Place, where he remember'd the Palace once stood, expecting only to see an open Space; but perceiving that Vacancy fill'd up, he at first imagined it to be the Effect of a Fogg; but at last looking more attentively, he made no Doubt but that it was his Son-in-Law's Palace. Then Joy and Gladness succeeded Sorrow and Grief. He return'd immediately into his Apartment, and order'd an Horse to be saddled and brought to him in all Haste, which he mounted that Instant, thinking he could not make Haste enough to get to *Aladdin's* Palace.

Aladdin, who foresaw what would happen, rose that Morning by Day-Break, put on one of the most magnificent Habits his Wardrobe afforded, and went up into the Hall of twenty four Windows, from whence he perceiv'd the Sultan coming, and got down soon enough to receive him at the Foot of the Great Stair-Case, and to help him to dismount. *Aladdin*, said the Sultan, I cannot speak to you, 'till I have seen my Daughter.

He led the Sultan into the Princess *Badroulboudour's* Appartment, who, having been told by him when he rose, that she was no longer in *Africk*, but in the Capital of the Sultan her Father, had just done dressing herself. The Sultan embraced her with his Face all bath'd in Tears of Joy ; and the Princess on her Side, gave him all the Testimonies of the Pleasure the Sight of him gave her.

The Sultan was some Time before he could open his Lips, so great was his Surprize and Joy, to find his Daughter again, after he had given her up for lost ; and the Princess, to see her Father, let fall Tears of Joy.

At last the Sultan broke Silence, and said, I would believe Daughter, your Joy to see me, makes you seem so little changed, as if no Misfortune had befall you ; yet I cannot be persuaded from thinking you have undergone a great deal ; for a large Palace cannot be so suddenly transported as yours has been, without great Frights, and terrible Anguish. I would have you tell me all that has happen'd, and not conceal anything from me.

Hereupon

Hereupon the Princess, who took a great Pleasure in giving the Sultan the Satisfaction he demanded, said, Sir, If I appear so little alter'd, I beg of your Majesty to consider that I receiv'd new Life Yesterday-Morning, by the Presence of my dear Husband and Deliverer, *Aladdin*, whom I look'd upon, and bewail'd as lost to me; and the Happiness of seeing and embracing whom, has almost recover'd me to my former State of Health. But my greatest Trouble was not only to find myself forc'd from your Majesty, and my dear Husband, but the Uneasiness I labour'd under besides, was, my fear that he, tho' innocent, should feel the Effects of your Rage, to which I knew he was left exposed. I suffer'd but little from the Insolency of my Ravisher, for having the Ascendant over him, I always put a Stop to his disagreeable Discourse, and was as little restrain'd as at present.

As to what relates to my Transportation, *Aladdin* had no Hand in it, I myself was alone to blame, and he innocent. To perswade the Sultan of the Truth of what she said, she gave him a full Account how the *African* Magician disguised himself like a Seller of Lamps, and cry'd, *New Lamps for old Ones*, and the Pleasure she took in making that Exchange, being entirely ignorant of the Secret and Importance of that Lamp, by the Means of which, the Magician transported the Palace and her into *Africa*, which she came to know by two of her Women, and the Eunuch who made the Exchange, when he first had the Boldness to pay her the first Visit, after the Success of his audacious Enterprize, to propose himself for her Husband. After that,

She made Mention how he persecuted her 'till *Aladdin's* Arrival ; how he and she consulted together, to get the Lamp again, and the Success they had ; and particularly her Diffimulation, and inviting him to Supper, and giving him the Powder prepared for him. For the rest, added she, I leave it to *Aladdin* to give you an Account.

Aladdin for his Part, had not much to tell the Sultan, but only said, when the Back-Door was open'd, I went up into the Great Hall, where I found the Magician dead, and extended upon the Sofa ; and as I thought it not proper for the Princess to stay there any longer, I desired her to go down into her own Apartment, with her Women and Eunuuchs. As soon as I was alone, and had taken the Lamp out of the Magician's Breast, I made use of the same Secret he had done, to remove the Palace and the Princess, and by that Means the Palace was brought unto the same Place where it stood before ; and I have the Happiness to bring back the Princess to your Majesty, as you commanded me. But that your Majesty may not think that I impose upon you, if you will give yourself the Trouble to go up into the Hall, you shall see the Magician punish'd as he deserved.

The Sultan, to be assur'd of the Truth, rose up instantly, and went up into the Hall, where, when he saw the *African* Magician dead, and his Face already liv'd, by the Strength of the Poison, he embraced *Aladdin* with a great deal of Tenderness, and said, Don't, Son, take my Proceedings against you ill, since they proceeded from my paternal Love, and therefore you ought to excuse them.

them. Sir, reply'd *Aladdin*, I have no Reason to complain of your Majesty's Conduct, since you did nothing but what your Duty required of you. This Magician, the basest of all Men, was the only Cause of my Misfortune: When your Majesty has a leisure Hour, I'll give you an Account of another villanous Action he play'd me, which was no less black and base than this, from which I was preserved by the Grace of God, in a very particular Manner. I'll take an Opportunity, and that very shortly, reply'd the Sultan, to hear it; but in the mean Time let's think of Mirth and Rejoicings, and the Removal of this odious Object.

Aladdin order'd the Magician's dead Carcase to be removed, and thrown out on the Dung-hill, for the Birds of the Air to prey upon. In the mean Time, the Sultan commanded the Drums to beat, and Trumpets to sound, and a Feast of ten Days to be proclaim'd, for Joy of the Princess *Badroulboudour*, and *Aladdin* and his Palace's Return.

Thus *Aladdin* escaped a second Time, the almost inevitable Danger of losing his Life, which was not the last, since he ran as great an Hazard a third Time, the Circumstances of which I shall relate.

The *African* Magician had a younger Brother, who was as great a Necromancer, and I may say, surpass'd him in Villany and pernicious Designs. But as they did not live together, but at a great Distance, they fail'd not every Year to inform themselves, by their Art of Necromancy, where each other was; how they did, and whether they stood in need of each other's Assistance.

Some Time after, the *African* Magician had fail'd in his Enterprize against *Aladdin's* Happiness, his younger Brother, who had not inform'd himself of a Year before, had a Curiosity to know where he was, and how he did: And as he, as well as his Brother, always carried a Necromantick square Instrument about him, he prepared the Sand, cast Figures, and found that he had been poison'd, and was in the Capital of the Kingdom of *China*; and that the Person who poison'd him, was of mean Birth, and had married the Princess the Sultan's Daughter.

When the Magician had after this Manner inform'd himself of his Brother's Fate, he lost no Time in useless Regrets, which could not restore him to Life again; but resolving immediately to revenge his Death, he took Horse, and set forwards for *China*, where, after crossing Plains, Rivers, Mountains, Deserts, and the Sea, he arrived after incredible Fatigues.

When he came to the Capital of *China*, he took a Lodging, and the next Day a Walk through the Town, not only to observe the Beauties, which were indifferent to him, but with an Intention to take proper Measures to execute his pernicious Designs; to which End, he introduced himself into the most publick and frequented Places, where he listen'd to everybody's Discourse. In one of these publick Places, where People resorted to divert themselves with all Sorts of Games, and as in such Places, some are conversing, while others play, he heard some Gentlemen talk of the Vertue and Piety of a Woman who was retired from the World, and call'd *Fatima*, and of the Miracles

acles she perform'd. As he fancied that this Woman might be serviceable to him in some Project he had in his Head, he took one of the Gentlemen aside, and desired him to tell him particularly who that holy Woman was, and what Sort of Miracles she perform'd.

What! said the Person to whom he address'd himself, have you never seen, nor heard talk of her; she is the Admiration of the whole Town, both of young and old, for her exemplary Life. Except *Mondays* and *Fridays*, she never stirs out of her little Cell; and on those Days on which she comes into the Town, she does an infinite deal of Good, for there's not a Person that has the Headach, but what is cured by her laying her Hand upon them.

The Magician wanted to know no more than this, but only ask'd the Person in what Part of the Town this Cell was. After the Gentleman had shewn him it, and he had concluded and determined on the detestable Design he had in his Head, and that he might know the Way again, he observed all the Turnings and Windings very carefully. When he had taken just Observations of the Place, he went to one of those Houses where they sell a certain hot Liquor, and where any Person that pleases, may be all Night. About Midnight, after the Magician had satisfi'd the Master of the House for what he had call'd for, he went directly away to the Cell of *Fatima*, the holy Woman, the Name she was known by throughout the Town. It was no difficult Matter for him to open the Door, which was only fastned with a Latch, which he lifted up without any Noise, and when he enter'd the Cell, perceiv'd *Fatima* by the Moon

Light, laid on a Sofa cover'd only by an old Mat, with her Head leaning against the Wall, whom he awaken'd, and clapt a Dagger to her Breast.

The poor *Fatima* opening her Eyes, was very much surpriz'd to see a Man ready to stab her, and who said to her, if thou cry'st out, or makest the least Noise, I'll kill thee; but get up, and do as I bid thee.

Fatima, who was laid down in her Cloaths, got up, trembling with Fear. Don't be so much frighten'd, said the Magician; I only want thy Habit, give it me presently, and take mine. Accordingly *Fatima* and he changed Cloaths. Then he said again, Colour my Face as thine is, that I may be like thee; but perceiving that the poor Creature could not help trembling, to encourage her, he said, I tell thee again thou needest not fear any thing; I swear by the Name of God, I will not take away thy Life. *Fatima*, light her Lamp, and taking a Pencil, and dipping it in a certain Liquor, rubb'd it over his Face, and assur'd him the Colour would not change, and that his Face was of the same Dye as her own; after which, she put him on a Coif, and shew'd him how to hide his Face as he pass'd through the Town. After this, she put a long String of Beads about his Neck, which hung down to the middle of his Body, and giving him the Stick she was us'd to walk with, in his Hand, brought him a Looking-Glass, and bid him look, and see if he thought himself like her. The Magician found himself disguis'd as he wish'd to be, but yet could not keep the Oath he so solemnly swore to the good *Fatima*, but instead of stabbing her, for
Fear

Fear the Blood might discover him, he strangled her, and when he found she was dead, threw her Body into a Cistern, just by the Cell.

The Magician thus disguis'd like the holy Woman *Fatima*, spent the Remainder of the Night in the Cell, after he had committed so horrid a Murder. The next Morning, two Hours after Sun-Rise, tho' it was not a Day the holy Woman used to go out on, he crept out of the Cell, being well perswaded that nobody would ask him any Questions about it; or if they should, knowing he had an Answer ready for them. And as one of the first Things he did, after his Arrival, was to find out *Aladdin's* Palace, where he was to execute his Designs, he went directly thither.

As soon as the People saw the holy Woman, as they imagined him to be, they presently gather'd about him in a great Crowd: Some begg'd his Blessing, others kiss'd his Hand, and the most Zealous, the Hem of his Garment; while others, whether or no their Heads ach'd, or they had a Mind to be preserv'd against that Distemper, stoop'd for him to lay his Hands upon them, which he did, muttering some Words, in form of Prayers; and in short, counterfeited so well, that every body took him for her.

When he came to *Aladdin's* Palace, the Crowd was so great, that those who were the most zealous and strong, striving to keep the Rest off from pressing too much upon him, there were such Quarrels, and so great a Noise, that the Princess, who was in the Hall of four and twenty Windows, ask'd what was the Matter, but nobody being able to give her

an Account, one of her Women look'd out of the Window, and then told her it was a great Crowd of People that were gather'd about the holy Woman that cured the Head-ach.

The Princess, who had heard a great deal of this holy Woman, but had never seen her, conceiv'd a great Curiosity to have some Discourse with her, which the Chief of the Eunuchs perceiving, told her it was an easy Matter to bring her to her, if she desired and commanded it; and the Princess shewing a Desire, he immediately sent four Eunuchs for her.

Assoon as the Crowd saw the Eunuchs coming, they made Way, and the Magician perceiving also that they were coming for him, was overjoy'd to find his Plot took so well. Holy Woman, said one of the Eunuchs, the Princess wants to see you, and has sent us for you. The Princess does me too great an Honour, reply'd the false *Fatima*, I am ready to obey her Command, and at the same Time follow'd the Eunuchs to the Palace.

When the Magician, who under a holy Garment disguis'd a wicked Heart, was introduc'd into the Great Hall, and perceiv'd the Princess, he began a Prayer, which contain'd a long Enumeration of Vows, and Well-Wishes for the Princess's Health and Prosperity, and that she might have every thing she desired. Then he made use of all his deceitful, hypocritical Rhetorick, to insinuate himself into the Princess's Favour, under the Cloak of Piety, which it was no hard Matter for him to do, for as the Princess herself was naturally Good, she was easily perswaded that all the World was so besides, especially those
who

who made the serving of God their Profession, and for that End had chosen a solitary Retreat.

When the pretended *Fatima* had made an End of his long Harangue, the Princess said to him, I thank you good Mother for your Prayers, I have great Confidence in them, and hope God will hear them. Come and sit by me. The false *Fatima* sat down with an affected Modesty: Then the Princess resuming her Discourse, said, my good Mother, I have one Thing to ask of you, which you must not refuse me; which is, to stay with me, that you may entertain me with your Way of Living, and I may learn from your good Example how to serve God. Princess, said the Counterfeit *Fatima*, I beg of you not to ask what I cannot consent to, without neglecting my Prayers and Devotion. That shall be no Hindrance to you, answer'd the Princess, I have a great many Apartments out of Use. you shall chuse which you like best, and shall have as much Liberty to perform your Devotions as if you were in your own Cell.

The Magician, who wanted nothing more than to introduce himself into *Aladdin's* Palace, where it would be a much easier Matter for him to execute his pernicious Designs, under the Favour and Protection of the Princess, than if he had been forced to come and go from the Cell to the Palace, did not make any pressing Instances to excuse, accepting the obliging Offer the Princess made him; but said, Princess, whatever Resolution a poor miserable Woman as I am, may have made to renounce the Pomp and Grandeur of this World, I dare not be so bold to oppose the

the Will and Commands of so pious and charitable a Princess.

Upon this the Princess rising up, said, come along with me, I'll shew you what empty Apartments I have, that you may make Choice of which you like best. The Magician follow'd the Princess *Badroulboudour*, and of all the Apartments she shew'd him, made Choice of that which was the worst furnish'd, saying that it was too good for him, and that he only accepted of it to please her.

Afterwards the Princess would have brought him back again into the Great Hall, to make him dine with her, but he considering that then he should be obliged to shew his Face, which he had always taken Care to hide, and fearing that the Princess should find out that he was not *Fatima*, he begg'd of her strenuously, to dispence with him, telling her that he never eat anything but Bread, and dry'd Fruits, and at the same Time desired to eat that slight Repast in his own Apartment, which the Princess granted him; saying, you may be as free here, good Mother, as if you were in your own Cell: I'll order you a Dinner, but remember I expect you as soon as you have finish'd your Repast.

After the Princess had dined, and the false *Fatima* had been inform'd by one of the Eunuchs that she was rose from Table, he was sure to wait upon her: My good Mother, said the Princess, I am overjoy'd to have the Company of so holy a Woman as yourself, who will confer a Blessing upon this Palace. But now I am speaking of this Palace, Pray how do you like it? And before I shew it
you

you all, tell me first what you think of this Hall.

Upon this Question, the Counterfeit *Fatima*, who, to act his Part the better, affected to hang down his Head, without so much as ever once lifting it up; at last look'd up, and surveying the Hall from one End to the other, and when he had examined it well, said to the Princess, As far as I can judge, who am not used to such fine Buildings, there wants but one Thing: And what's that, good Mother, answer'd the Princess *Badroulboudour*, tell me, I conjure you? For my Part, I always believ'd, and have heard say, it wanted nothing, but if it does, it shall be supply'd.

Princess, said the false *Fatima*, with a great deal of Dissimulation, forgive me for the Liberty I have taken; but my Opinion is, if it can be of any Importance, that if a Roc's Egg was hung up in the Middle of this Dome, this Hall would have no Fellow, and would be the Wonder of the World.

My good Mother, said the Princess, what Bird is that Roc, and where may one get an Egg? Princess, reply'd the pretended *Fatima*, 'tis a Bird of a prodigious Size, which inhabits the Top of Mount *Caucasus*, the Architect who built your Palace can get you one.

After the Princess *Badroulboudour* had thank'd the false *Fatima* for her good Advice, which she believ'd such, she talk'd with her upon other Matters, but could not forget the Roc's Egg, which she made account to tell *Aladdin* of when he return'd back from Hunting. He had been gone six Days, which the Magician being no Stranger to, had a Mind to take the Advantage of his Absence, but return'd that
Night,

Night, after the false *Fatima* had taken his Leave of the Princess, and retired to his Apartment. As soon as he arriv'd, he went directly up to the Princess's Apartment, kiss'd, and embraced her, but fancied she receiv'd him coldly. My Princess, said he, I think you are not so gay and merry as you used to be, has anything happen'd during my Absence, which has displeased you, or given you any Trouble or Dissatisfaction? In the Name of God, don't hide anything from me; I'll leave nothing undone that's in my Power to please you. It's a trifling Matter, reply'd the Princess, which concerns me so little, that I could not have thought you could have perceiv'd anything of it in my Countenance; but since you have discover'd some Alteration in me, I will no longer disguise a Matter of so little Consequence from you.

I always believ'd, as well as you, continued the Princess *Badroulboudour*, that our Palace was the most noble, magnificent, and perfect in the World: But I'll tell you now what I find Fault with upon examining the Hall of four and twenty Windows: Don't you think, as well as me, that it would be compleat, if a Roc's Egg was hung up in the midst of the Dome? Princess, reply'd *Aladdin*, it's sufficient that you think there wants one, you shall see what Diligence shall be used to repair that Deficiency, since there's nothing shall be left undone for your Sake.

Aladdin left the Princess *Badroulboudour* that Moment, and went up directly into the Hall of four and twenty Windows, where pulling the Lamp out of his Bosom, which he always carried about him, after the Danger he had
been

been expos'd to, he rubb'd it; upon which the *Genie* immediately appear'd. *Genie*, said *Aladdin*, there wants a Roc's Egg to be hung up in the Midst of this Dome, I command thee, in the Name of this Lamp, to repair that Fault. *Aladdin* had no sooner pronounced these Words, but the *Genie* gave so terrible and loud a Cry, that the Hall shook so much, that *Aladdin* could scarce stand upright. What, miserable Wretch said the *Genie*, in a Voice that would have made the most undaunted Man tremble, is it not enough that I, and my Companions, have done everything for thee, but thou, out of an unheard of Piece of Ingratitude, must command me to bring my Master, and hang him up in the Midst of this Dome. This Attempt deserves that thou, thy Wife, and Palace, should be immediately reduced to Ashes: But thou art happy that thou art not the Author of this Request, and that it is not owing to thy self. Know then, that the true Author, is the Brother of the *African* Magician, thy Enemy, whom thou hast used as he deserved: He is now in thy Palace, disguis'd in the Cloaths of the holy Woman *Fatima*, whom he murder'd, and 'tis he who has suggested to thy Wife, to make this pernicious Demand. His Design is to kill thee, therefore take Care of thyself; after these Words, the *Genie* disappear'd.

Aladdin lost not a Word the *Genie* said; he had heard talk of the holy Woman *Fatima*, and how she pretended to cure the Head-ach. He return'd to the Princess's Apartment, and without mentioning a Word of what had happen'd, complain'd very much of a great Pain
in

in his Head, upon which the Princess order'd the holy Woman to be fetch'd presently, and then told him how that holy Woman came to the Palace, and that she had appointed her an Appartment.

When the pretended *Fatima* came, *Aladdin* said, come hither good Mother, I am very glad to see you here : I am very much tormented with a violent Pain in my Head, and demand your Assistance, and hope you will not refuse me that Favour, which you do to so many Persons afflicted with this Distemper. After these Words, he rose up, though at the same Time he held down his Head : On the other Hand, the Counterfeit *Fatima* advanc'd towards him, with his Hand all the Time on a Dagger he had in his Girdle, under his Gown; which *Aladdin* observing, he seiz'd his Hand before he had drawn it, and pierc'd him to the Heart with his own Digger, and then tumbled him down on the Floor.

What have you done, my dear Husband, cry'd the Princess in a Surprise? You have kill'd the holy Woman : No, my dear Princess, answer'd *Aladdin*, without Concern, I have not kill'd *Fatima*, but a wicked Wretch that would have assassinated me, if I had not prevented him. This wicked Man, added he, uncovering his Face, has strangled *Fatima*, whom you accused me of killing, and disguised himself in her Cloaths, to come and murder me : But that you may know him better, he is Brother to the *African* Magician. Then *Aladdin* told her how he came to know those Particulars, and afterwards order'd the dead Body to be taken away.

Thus

Thus *Aladdin* was deliver'd from the Perfection of two Brothers, who were Magicians. Within a few Years afterwards, the Sultan died in a good old Age, and as he left no Male-Children, the Princess *Badroulboudour*, as Lawful Heir of the Crown, succeeded him, and communicating the Power to *Aladdin*, they reign'd together many Years, and left a numerous and illustrious Posterity behind them.

Sir, said the Sultaness *Scheherazade*, after she had finish'd the Story of the wonderful Lamp, your Majesty without doubt, has observed in the Person of the *African* Magician, a Man abandon'd to the Passion of possessing immense Treasures, by the most horrid and detestable Means. On the contrary, your Majesty sees in *Aladdin*, a Person of mean Birth, raised to the Regal Dignity, by making Use of the same Treasures which he never sought after, but just as he had an Occasion for them; and in the Sultan, what Risques and Dangers a just and equitable Monarch runs, of being dethron'd, when, by an unjust Fear, and against all the Rules of Equity, he dares, by an unreasonable Precipitation, condemn an innocent Person to Death, without giving him Leave to justify himself. In short, you must abominate those two wicked Magicians, who sacrificed their Lives, the one to attain great Riches, the other to revenge him, and who both receiv'd the Chastisements they deserved.

The Sultan of the Indies signified to his Spouse, the Sultaness *Scheherazade*, that he was very much delighted with the Prodigies he had heard of the wonderful Lamp, and that all

all the Stories which she told him every Night, gave him a great deal of Pleasure. In short, they were all diverting, and for the most part season'd with a good Moral. He found that the Sultaneſs knew how to introduce them very well, and was not ſorry that ſhe gave him an Opportunity of ſuſpending by this Means, the Execution of a Vow he had made, never to keep a Woman above one Night, and put her to Death the next Day. And now he began to have no other Thoughts, but to try if he could exhaust her Store.

With this Intention, the next Morning he prevented *Dinarzade*, and waked the Sultaneſs himſelf, aſking her if ſhe was at the End of all her Stories. At the End of my Stories! Sir, reply'd the Sultaneſs, I am ſo far from that, that I cannot tell your Maſteſty well how many I have yet left; but am more afraid you will be ſooner tired with hearing, than I with telling them.

Don't let that Fear diſturb you, answer'd the Sultan, but let's hear what you have new to tell me.

The Sultaneſs *Scheherazade*, encouraged with theſe Words, ſaid, I have often entertain'd your Maſteſty with the Adventures of the famous Calif *Haroun Alraſchid*, who had a great many in his Time; but among the reſt, I think none more worthy of your hearing than the following, which I ſhall here relate to you.

The

*The Adventures of the Califf Haroun
Alrafchid.*

YOUR Majesty cannot be unsensible, but must have experienc'd, that we are sometimes in such extraordinary Transports of Joy, that we presently communicate that Passion to those who come nigh us, or easily partake of theirs. And sometimes our Melancholy is so great, that we are insupportable to ourselves, and are so incapable of giving any one a Reason that should ask it, that we cannot account for it ourselves.

The Califf was one Day in one of these moody Fits, when his Faithful and Favourite Grand Vizier, *Giafar*, came to him. That Minister finding him alone, which was seldom, and perceiving as he went nearer to him, that he was in a very dull Humour, and never lifted up his Eyes, he made a full Stop, till he should vouchsafe to look at him.

At last the Califf cast his Eyes upon *Giafar*, but presently turn'd them away again, and remain'd in the same Posture and Situation as before.

The Grand Vizier observing nothing in the Califf's Eyes, which regarded him personally, took the Liberty to speak to him, and said, Commander of the Faithful, will your Majesty give me Leave to ask you from whence this Melancholy proceeds, of which you always seem'd to me so little susceptible.

Indeed, Vizier, answer'd the Califf, clearing up his Countenance, I am very little subject to it, and had not perceiv'd it but for you,

you, and will remain no longer in it. If no new Affair brought you hither, do me the Pleasure to invent something to divert me.

Commander of the Faithful, reply'd the Grand Vizier, my Duty obliged me to wait on you, and I take the Liberty to remind your Majesty, that this is the Day which you have appointed to inform yourself of the exact Government of your Capital City, and the little Places about it ; and this Occasion very opportunely presents itself to dispel those Clouds which obscure your natural Gaiety.

You do well to remember me of it, reply'd the Califf, for I had entirely forgot it ; go and change your Dress, while I do the same by mine.

They each put on the Habit of a foreign Merchant, and under that Disguise went out by a Back-Door of the Palace-Garden, which led into the Fields. After they had taken a Round to the Bank of the *Euphrates*, at a sufficient Distance from the City-Gates, on that Side, without having observed anything disorderly, they cross'd the River in the first Boat they met with, and making another Tour on the other Side, came over the Bridge, which made the Communication betwixt the two Parts of the Town.

At the Foot of the Bridge they met with an old blind Man, who ask'd their Alms, the Califf turn'd about, and put a Piece of Gold into his Hand. The blind Man presently catch'd hold of his Hand, and stopt him ; Charitable Person, said he, whoever you are, that God has inspired to bestow this Alms, don't refuse the Favour I ask you, to give me a Box of the Ear, for I deserve that, and a greater

greater Punishment. After these Words, he let the Califf's Hand go, that he might strike, but for fear he should not, held him fast by his Cloaths.

The Califf surpriz'd, both at the Request and Action of the blind Man, said, I cannot acquiesce with thy Demand, and shall not lessen the Merit of my Charity, by treating thee as thou wouldst have me; after these Words, he endeavour'd to get away from the blind Man.

The blind Man, who expected the Reluctancy of his Benefactor, by the long Experience he had had, did all he could to hold him: Sir, said he, forgive my Boldness and Importunity; I desire you would either give me a Box on the Ear, or take your Alms back again, for I cannot receive it but on that Condition, without breaking a solemn Oath, which I made to God; and if you knew the Reason, you would agree with me, that the Punishment is very slight.

The Califf not caring to be detain'd any longer, yielded to the Importunity of the blind Man, and gave him a very light Blow; whereupon he immediately let him go, and thank'd and bless'd him. When the Califf and Vizier were got some small Distance from the blind Man, the Califf said to *Giasar*, this blind Man must certainly have some very substantial Reasons, which makes him behave himself in this Manner to all who give him Alms. I should be glad to know it, therefore return and tell him who I am, and bid him not fail to come to my Palace about Prayer-Time in the Afternoon, that I may have some Talk with him.

The

The Grand Vizier went back, bestow'd his Alms on the blind Man, and after he had given him a Box on the Ear, told him the Califf's Order, and then return'd to him again.

When they came into the Town, they found a great Crowd of Spectators, in an open Square, who were looking at a handsome well shaped young Man, that was mounted upon a Mare, which he rid full Speed round the Place, spurring and whipping the poor Creature so barbarously, that she was all over in a Lather, and gore Blood.

The Califf amazed at the Inhumanity of the young Man, ask'd the People, if they knew why the young Man us'd his Mare so, but could learn nothing, but that for some Time past, he had every Day, at the same Hour, treated her after the same Manner.

As they went along, the Califf bid the Grand Vizier take particular Notice of the Place, and not fail to order the young Man to come the next Day at the Hour appointed, to the blind Man. But before the Califf got to his Palace, he observed in a Street, which he had not pass'd through a long Time before, an Edifice newly built, which seemed to him to be the Palace of some of the great Lords of the Court. He ask'd the Grand Vizier, if he knew to whom it belong'd, who answer'd he did not, but would inquire; and thereupon ask'd a Neighbour, who told him, that House was one *Cogia Hassan's*, surnamed *Alhabbal*, upon account of his Profession of Rope-making, which he had seen him work at himself when poor, and that without knowing how Fortune had favour'd him, he had got such great

great Riches, that he defray'd honourably and splendidly, the Expence he had been at in building, and lived very great.

The Grand Vizier rejoyn'd the Califf, and gave him a full Account of his Intelligence. I must see this *Cogia Hassan Alhabbal*, said the Califf, therefore go and tell him, Vizier, to come to my Palace, at the same Hour you have order'd the other two. Accordingly the Vizier obey'd.

The next Day, after Afternoon Prayers, the Califf retired to his own Appartment, and the Grand Vizier introduced the three Persons we have been speaking of, and presented them to the Califf.

They all three prostrated themselves before the Califf, and when they rose up again, the Califf ask'd the blind Man his Name, who answer'd *Baba Abdalla*.

Baba Abdalla, reply'd the Califf, thy Manner of begging Alms seem'd so strange to me Yesterday, that if it had not been for some certain Considerations, I should not have comply'd with thy Request, but should have prevented thee from giving Scandal to the Publick. I order'd thee to come hither, to know from thyself what induced thee to make that indiscreet Oath thou hast told me of, that I may judge whether thou hast done well, and if I ought to suffer thee to continue in the Practice of a Thing which sets so ill an Example. Tell me, freely, how so extravagant a Thought came into thy Head, and don't disguise anything from me, for I will absolutely know the Truth.

Baba Abdalla intimidated by this Repri-
mand, cast himself a second Time at the Foot
of

of the Califf's Throne, with his Face to the Ground, and when he rose up again, said, Commander of the Faithful, I most humbly ask your Majesty's Pardon for my Boldness, in daring to require, and almost force you to do a Thing, which indeed appears so contrary to Reason. I acknowledge my Crime, but as I did not then know your Majesty, I implore your Clemency, and hope you will consider my Ignorance.

As to the Extravagancy of my Action, I own it, and that it must seem strange to all Mankind ; but in the Eye of God it is a very slight Pennance I have enjoyn'd my self, for an enormous Crime I am guilty of, and for which, if all the People in the World were each to give me a Box on the Ear, it would not be a sufficient Attonement. Your Majesty shall judge of it yourself, when, in telling my Story, in Obedience to your Commands, I shall let you know what that Heinous Crime was.



The S T O R Y of the Blind Man,
Baba Abdalla.

COMMANDER of the Faithful, continued *Baba Abdalla*, I was born at *Bagdad*, and had a pretty Fortune left me by my Father and Mother, who died soon after each other. Though I was then but very young, I did not squander away my Fortune as most young Men do, in idle Expences, and Debauchery ; but on the contrary, neglected no Opportunity to
increase

increase it, by my Industry. At last I became rich enough to purchase fourscore Camels, which I let out to Merchants, who paid me well for every Journey I went with them throughout the Extent of your Majesty's Dominions.

In the midst of this Happiness, and with an ardent Desire of growing much richer, as I was returning one Day with my Camels unloaded from *Balsora*, whither I had carried some Merchandizes that were to be imbarked for the *Indies*, I met with a good Pasturage, at a good Distance from any Habitation, and made a Halt there, and let them graze for some Time. While I was sat down, a Dervise, who had walk'd it from *Balsora*, came and sat down by me to rest himself: I ask'd him from whence he came, and where he was going, and he did the same by me; and when we had satisfied each other's Curiosity, we produced our Provisions, and eat together.

During our Repast, after we had talked of a great many indifferent Things, the Dervise told me that he knew of a Treasure a small Distance from thence, where there were such immense Riches, that if all my fourscore Camels were loaded with Gold and Jewels, it would not be miss'd, and nobody could tell that anything had been taken away.

This good News surpriz'd and charm'd me at the same Time, and I was so over-joy'd, that I scarce knew myself. I could not believe that the Dervise was capable of telling me a Falsity, therefore I fell upon his Neck, and said, Good Dervise, I know you value not the Riches of this World, therefore what Service can the Knowledge of this Treasure be

to you? You are alone, and cannot carry much of it away with you ; shew me where it is, I'll load all my Camels, and as an Acknowledgment of the Favour done me, will present you with one of them.

Indeed I offer'd a very small Matter, but after he had communicated that Secret to me, my Desire of Riches was become so violent, that I thought it a great deal, and look'd upon the seventy nine Camel Loads which I reserved for myself, as nothing, in comparison of what I allow'd him.

The Dervise, tho' he saw my Avarice, was not however angry at the unreasonable Proffer I had made him, but reply'd, without the least Concern, you are sensible, Brother, that what you offer me, is not proportionable to the Kindness you ask of me. I may chuse whether or no, I will communicate my Secret to you, and keep the Treasure to myself : But what I have told you, is sufficient to let you know my good Intentions, and that it is still in my Power to oblige you, and make you remember me, by making both our Fortunes. But then I have another Proposition more just and equitable to make to you, it lies in your own Breast, whether or no you will agree to it.

You say, continued the Dervise, that you have fourscore Camels : I am ready to carry you to the Place where the Treasure lies, and we will load them with as much Jewels and Gold as they well can carry, on Condition that when they are so loaded, you will let me have one half, and you take the other ; after which, we will separate, and both go which Way we think fit. You see there's nought but
Reason

Reason and Justice in this Bargain, for if you give me forty Camels, you will get by my Means, wherewithal to purchase thousands more.

I could not disown but there was a great deal of Justice in what the Dervise said; but without considering what Riches I should gain in accepting of the Conditions he propos'd, I could not, without Reluctancy, think of parting with my forty Camels, especially when I consider'd that the Dervise would then be as rich as myself. But as it was no Time to hesitate long on such an Affair, but I must either accept of the Proposal, or resolve to repent all my Life-time after, of losing an Opportunity of obtaining a great Fortune, that Instant I went and gather'd up all my Camels, and after we had travell'd some Time, we came into a large spacious Valley, the Entrance into which was so narrow, that two Camels could not go abreast. The two Mountains which form'd this Valley, were Semicircular, but so high and craggy, that there was no fear of being seen by anybody.

When we came between these two Mountains, the Dervise said to me, stop your Camels, and make them kneel down, that we may load them the easier, and I'll proceed to discover the Treasure.

I did as the Dervise bid me, and going to him afterwards, found him with a Match in one Hand, and gathering Sticks with the other, to light a Fire, which he had no sooner done, but he cast a Perfume into it, and pronouncing some Words, which I did not understand, there arose a thick Cloud presently : This

Cloud separated soon, and then a large Rock, which stood between the two Mountains in the Midst of the Plain, and which was of a prodigious Height, and seem'd to be very solid, open'd like two folding Doors, and expos'd to View a magnificent Palace, built in the Hollow of the Rock, which was hew'd, and seem'd to be rather the Workmanship of *Genies*, than Men; for no Man could ever have been so bold as to have undertaken such a surprising Work.

But I must not forget to tell your Majesty I could not have Patience to make any Observation, I admired only the immense Riches which I saw on all Sides me; and without staying to observe the just Regularity in which the Treasures were ranged, but like an Eagle seizing her Prey, I fell upon the first Heap of golden Money that I was near to, and began to fill the Sack I had in my Hand, as full as I thought I could carry it. The Sacks were all large, and with my good Will, I would have fill'd them all; but I was oblig'd to proportion my Burthen to the Strength of my Camels. The Dervise did the same, but I perceiv'd he had got to an Heap of Jewels, upon which I follow'd his Example, and we took away much more Jewels than Gold. At last, when we had fill'd our Sacks, and loaded our Camels, we had nothing left to do but to shut up the Treasure, and go our Ways.

But before we departed, the Dervise went again into the Treasure, where there were a many wrought Vessels of Gold, of different Sorts and Sizes, which contain'd Things that were precious. I observed that he took out
of

of one of these Vessels, a little Box of a certain Wood, which I knew not, and put it into his Breast, but first shew'd me that it contain'd only a kind of Pomatum.

The Dervise used the same Ceremony to shut the Treasure as he had done to open it, and after he pronounced some certain Words, the Doors of the Treasure shut again, and the Rock seem'd as whole and entire as before.

Then we divided our Camels: I put myself at the Head of the forty which I reserv'd for myself, and the Dervise at the Head of the Rest. We came out of the Valley by the same Passage we went in, and travell'd together till we came to the great Road, where we were to part; the Dervise to go to *Balsora*, and I to *Bagdad*. To thank him for so great a Kindness, I made use of the most expressive Terms to testify my Acknowledgment for the Preference he had given me before all Mankind, in letting me have a Share of such Riches. We embraced each other with a great deal of Joy, and then took our Leaves with an hearty Adieu.

I had not gone many Paces, before vile Ingratitude and Envy possess'd my Heart, and I deplored the Loss of my forty Camels, and much more the Riches wherewith they were loaded. The Dervise, said I to myself, has no occasion for all these Riches, he is Master of the Treasure, and may have as much as he pleases: So I deliver'd myself up to the blackest Ingratitude, and determin'd immediately to take the Camels as they were loaded from him.

To execute this Design, I first stop't my own, and afterwards ran after the Dervise, and call'd to him as loud as I could, giving him to understand that I had something Mat'rial to say to him, and made a Sign to him to stop his, and stay for me, which he accordingly did.

When I came up to him, I said, Brother, I had no sooner parted from you, but a Thought came into my Head, which neither of us had reflected on before: You are a good Dervise, used to live in Tranquility, disengag'd from all the Cares of the World, and intent upon serving God: You know not, perhaps, what Trouble you have taken upon yourself, to take Care of so many Camels; if you would take my Advice, I would have you to have but thirty, you'll find it troublesome enough to manage them. Take my Word, I have had Experience.

I believe you are in the right of it, reply'd the Dervise, who found he was not able to contend with me, I own I never so much as thought of it: I begin already to be uneasy at what you have represented to me. Chuse which ten you please, and take them in God's Name.

I set ten apart, and after I had turn'd them about, I put them in the Road to follow my others. I could not have imagined that the Dervise would be so easily perswaded to part with his Camels, which increased my Covetousness, and made flatter myself, that it would be no hard Matter to get ten more: Wherefore, instead of thanking him for this Present, I said to him again, Brother, the
Interest

Interest I take in your Repose, is so great; that I cannot resolve to part with you, without desiring you to consider once more, how difficult a Thing it is to govern thirty loaded Camels, especially you, who are not used to such Work: You'll find it much better to return me as many more back as you have done already. What I tell you, is not for my own Sake and Interest, but to do you the greater Pleasure. Ease yourself then of ten Camels, and leave them to me, who can manage an hundred as well as one.

My Discourse had its desir'd Effect upon the Dervise, who gave me, without any Hesitation, the other ten Camels, so that he had but twenty left, and I was Master of sixty, and might boast of as great Riches as most Sovereign Princes, but for all that could not be content; for as a Person afflicted with a Dropsy, the more he drinks, the more thirsty he is, so I became more greedy and desirous of the other twenty Camels.

I redoubled my Solicitations, Prayers, and Importunities, to make the Dervise condescend to grant me ten of the twenty, which he did with a good Grace, and, as to the other ten he had left, I embraced him, kiss'd him, and caress'd him, conjuring him not to refuse me; but to compleat the Obligation I should ever have to him, and crown my Joy, by giving me them also. Make a good Use of them, Brother, said the Dervise, and remember that God can take away Riches as well as give them, if we don't assist the Poor, whom he makes so on Purpose, that the Rich may merit by their Charity a greater Recompence in the other World.

My Blindness was then so great, that I could not profit by so wholesome Advice ; I was so far from it, that I was not content, tho' I had my forty Camels again, and knew they were loaded with an inestimable Treasure. But a Thought came into my Head, that the little Box of Pomatum which the Dervise shew'd me, had something in it more precious than all the Riches which I was oblig'd to him for : The Place from whence the Dervise took it, said I to myself, and his Care to secure it, makes me believe there's something mysterious in it. I went and embraced him again, and bid him adieu, and as I turn'd about from him, said, What will you do with that little Box of Pomatum ? It seems such a Trifle, said I, it is not worth your carrying away, I desire you would make me a Present of it, for what Occasion has a Dervise, as you are, who has renounc'd the Vanities of the World, for Pomatum.

I wish to Heaven he had refused me that Box ; but if he had, I was stronger than him, and was resolv'd to have taken it from him by Force ; and notwithstanding my Obligation to him, not to have suffer'd him to have carried away the least Thing of the Treasure.

The Dervise, far from denying me, presently pull'd it out of his Bosom, and presenting it to me with an extraordinary Grace, said, here take it Brother, and be content, if I could do more for you, you needed but to have ask'd for it ; you see I am ready and willing to satisfy you.

When

When I had the Box in my Hand, I open'd it, and looking at the Pomatum, said to him, since you have hitherto been so good, I am sure you will not refuse me this one Favour, which is, to tell me the particular Use of this Pomatum.

The Use is very surprizing and wonderful, reply'd the Dervise: If you apply a little of this Pomatum round the left Eye, and upon the Lid, you will see all the Treasures contain'd in the Bosom of the Earth; but if you apply it to the right Eye, it will make you blind.

I would make the Experiment myself: Take the Box, said I to the Dervise, and apply some of this Pomatum to my left Eye, you understand how to do it better than I, for I long to make an Experiment of a Thing which seems so incredible to me. Accordingly I shut my left Eye, and the Dervise apply'd the Pomatum: When he had done, I open'd my Eye, I saw immense Treasures, and such prodigious Riches, so diversified, that it is impossible for me to give an Account of them: But as I was obliged to keep my right Eye shut all the Time with my Hand, and that tired me, I desired the Dervise to apply some of the Pomatum to that Eye.

I am ready to do it, said the Dervise, but you ought to remember what I told you, that if you put any of it upon your right Eye, you will presently be blind, for such is the Virtue of the Pomatum.

Far from being perswaded of the Truth of what the Dervise said, I, on the contrary, imagined that there was some new Mystery

which he would hide from me : Brother, reply'd I smiling, it is unnatural, that this Pomatum should have two such contrary Effects ; I see you have only a Mind to make me believe so.

The Thing is as I tell you, reply'd the Dervise, taking the Name of God to bear Witness ; you ought to believe me, for I cannot disguise the Truth.

However, I had not Faith enough to believe the Dervise, who spoke like an honest Man : My insurmountable Desire of seeing all the Treasures in the World, and perhaps of enjoying what I had a Mind to, had such an Effect upon me, that I could not hearken to his Remonstrances, nor be perswaded of a Thing which was however but too much Matter of Fact, as I to my great Misfortune soon experienc'd.

I imagined that if that Pomatum, by being apply'd to the left Eye, had the Vertue of shewing me all the Treasures in the Earth, by being apply'd to my right, it might have the Power of putting them in my Disposal. Possess'd with this Thought, I obstinately press'd the Dervise to apply the Pomatum to my right Eye, but he as positively refused me. Brother, said he, after I have done you so much Service, I cannot resolve to do you so great an Injury : Consider with yourself, what a Misfortune it is to be deprived of one's Eye-Sight, therefore don't reduce me to the hard Necessity of obliging you in a Thing which you will repent all your Life-time after.

In short, my Obstinacy was so prevailing, that I said to him, Brother, I earnestly desire you to lay aside all the Difficulties you start: You have granted me generously all that I have ask'd of you hitherto, and would you have me go away unsatisfied at last, about a Thing of so little Consequence? For God's Sake, grant me this last Favour; whatever happens, I will not lay the Blame on you, but take it upon myself.

The Dervise made all the Resistance possible, but knowing that I was able to force him to do it, he said, since you will absolutely have me, I will satisfy you, and thereupon took a little of the Pomatum, and apply'd it to my right Eye, which I kept shut: But alas! when I came to open both my Eyes, I could see nothing, but became as blind as you see me now.

Ah! Dervise! cry'd I that Moment, what you foretold me, is but too true. Fatal Curiosity, added I, insatiable Desire of Riches, into what Abyss of Miseries have you cast me! I am now sensible what a Misfortune I have brought upon myself; but you dear Brother, cry'd I, addressing myself to the Dervise, who are so charitable and good, examine into the wonderful Secrets you know, and see if you have not one to restore me to my Sight again.

Miserable Wretch, answer'd the Dervise, if thou would'st have been advis'd by me, thou would'st have avoid'd this Misfortune, but thou hast thy Deserts; the Blindness of thy Mind was the Cause of the Loss of thy Eyes. 'Tis true, I have Secrets, and thou in the little Time I have been with thee, know'st I have; but

but none to restore thee to thy Sight. Pray to God, if thou believest there's one, 'tis he alone that can restore it to thee. He gave the Riches, of which thou wert unworthy, and takes them from thee again, and will by my Hands give them to Men not so ungrateful as thou.

The Dervise said no more, and I had nothing to reply: He left me to myself, quite confounded, and plung'd in inexpressible Grief: After he had gather'd up my Camels, he carried them away, and pursued the Road to *Balsora*.

I desired him not to leave me in that miserable Condition, but to conduct me to the first Carravan; but he was deaf to my Prayers and Intreaties. Thus deprived of Sight, and all I had in the World, I should have died with Affliction and Hunger, if the next Day, a Carravan returning from *Balsora*, had not receiv'd me charitably, and carried me to *Bagdad*.

After this Manner, I was reduced without Remedy, from a Condition worthy the Envy of Princes, for Riches and Magnificence, tho' not for Power, to Beggary. I had no other Way to subsist, but must resolve to ask Charity, which I have done till now. But to expiate my Offence against God, I enjoyn'd myself, by way of Pennance, a Box on the Ear from every Charitable Person that should commiserate my Condition.

This, Commander of the Faithful, is the Motive which seem'd so strange to your Majesty Yesterday, and for which I ought to incur your Indignation. I ask your Pardon once more as your Slave, and submit to re-
ceive

ceive the Chastisement I deserve. And if you vouchsafe to pronounce anything on the Pennance I have imposed upon myself, I am ready to undergo it, since I am perswaded you think it too slight and too little for my Crime.

When the blind Man had made an End of his Story, the Califf said, *Baba Abdalla*, thy Sin is great, but God be praised, thou knowest both the Enormity of that, and thy Pennance. As for the first, thou must ask God's Pardon for it in every Prayer thy Religion obliges thee to say every Day: And that thou may'st not be prevented by the Care of getting thy Living, I'll settle a Charity on thee during thy Life, of four Silver Drachmas a Day, which my Grand Vizier shall give thee; therefore don't go till he has executed my Orders.

At these Words, *Baba Abdalla* prostrated himself before the Califf's Throne, and rising up, return'd him Thanks, and wish'd him all Happiness and Prosperity.

The Califf, *Haroun Alraschid*, very well satisfy'd with the Story of *Baba Abdalla*, and the Dervise, address'd himself to the young Man who used his Mare so ill, and ask'd him his Name, to which he reply'd, *Sidi Nonman*.

Sidi Nonman, then said the Califf, I have seen Horses exercised all my Life, and have often exercised them myself, but never after so barbarous a Manner as you Yesterday treated your Mare in the open Square, to the great Scandal of all the Spectators, who murmur'd loudly against thee. In short, I myself was not much less displeas'd, and had like, contrary

trary to my Intention, to have discover'd who I was, to have remedied that Disorder. By thy Air and Behaviour, thou dost not seem to be so barbarous and cruel a Man; and therefore I would believe that thou hadst a Reason for what thou didst, since I am inform'd that this was not the first Time, but that thou practis'd the same Thing every Day: I would know what is the Cause, and sent for thee for that purpose, that thou shouldst tell me the Truth, and disguise nothing from me.

Sidi Nonman soon understood what the Califf demanded of him: That Relation was painful to him, he changed Colour several Times, and could not help shewing how great an Embarrassment he was in. However he must resolve to tell his Story, but before he spoke, he prostrated himself before the Califf's Throne, and after he rose up again, endeavour'd to speak to satisfy the Califf, but was so confounded, not so much at the Presence of the Califf, but the Nature of his Relation, that he was Speechless.

The Califf, notwithstanding his natural Impatience to be obey'd, shew'd not the least Anger at *Sidi Nonman's* Silence: He saw plainly, that he either had not an Assurance to speak before him, or was intimidated by the Tone of his Voice, or, in short, that he had a mind to conceal some Things.

Sidi Nonman, said the Califf, to encourage him, don't be dash'd, but tell me thy Story, as if thou wert speaking to thy most familiar Friend. If there's anything in thy Relation which troubles thee, and thou think'st I may be offended at it, I pardon thee now; therefore

fore don't be uneasy, but speak boldly and freely, and disguise nothing.

Sidi Nonman encourag'd by these last Words of the Califf, said, Commander of the Faithful, whatever Apprehensions a Man may be under at your Majesty's Presence, I am sensible that respectful Apprehension would not deprive me of the Use of my Speech, and to fail in my Obedience to you, in any other Matter but this you now ask of me. I dare not say I am the most perfect of Man ; yet I am not wicked enough to have committed, or to have had an Intention of committing anything against the Laws, to fear their Severity, and yet I cannot say I am exempt from Sin, thro' Ignorance : In this Case, I would not depend upon your Majesty's Pardon, but will submit myself to your Justice, and receive the Punishment I deserve. I own, that the Treatment of my Mare, which I have used some Time, and your Majesty was a Witness of, is very strange and cruel, and sets an ill Example : But I hope you will think the Motive well-grounded, and that I am more worthy of Compassion than Chastisement ; but not to keep your Majesty any longer in Suspence, by a long Preamble, I'll tell you my Story.



The S T O R Y of Sidi Nonman.

Commander of the Faithful, said *Sidi Nonman*, I shall not trouble your Majesty with my Birth, which is not illustrious enough to merit your Attention. For my Fortune, my Parents, by their good OEconomy, left me enough to live like an honest Man, free from Ambition, or being a Charge upon any one.

With these Advantages, the only Thing that I wanted to render my Happiness compleat, was a loving Wife, who might partake them with me ; but that was a Blessing it pleased God not to grant me : On the contrary, it was my Misfortune to have one, who the next Day after our Wedding, began to exercise my Patience in a Manner not to be conceiv'd by any one that has not had the same Trial.

As it is a Custom for us to marry without seeing or knowing who we are to marry, your Majesty is sensible that a Husband has no Reason to complain, when he finds that the Wife that is made Choice of for him, is not horribly ugly and deformed, and that her Carriage, Wit and Behaviour, correct any slight Imperfections of the Body.

The first Time I saw my Wife bare-fac'd, after she was brought home with the usual Ceremonies to my House, I rejoiced to find I had not been imposed upon in the Description of her Person, which pleased me, and was agreeable to my Inclinations.

The

The next Day after our Wedding, when our Dinner was served up, which consisted of several Dishes, I went into the Room where the Cloth was laid, and not finding my Wife there, order'd her to be call'd, who, after she had made me wait a long Time, at last came. I dissembled my Impatience, and we sat down at Table, and I began to eat Rice with a Spoon as usual.

On the other Hand, my Wife, instead of making use of a Spoon, pull'd a little Case out of her Pocket, and took out of it an Earpicker, with which she pick'd up the Rice, Grain by Grain.

Surprized at this Manner of eating, I said to her, *Amina*, which was her Name, are you used to eat Rice so in your Family, or do you do it because you are a little Eater, or would you count the Grains, that you may not eat more at one Time than another? If you do it out of Savingness, and to learn me not to be extravagant, you have no Reason to fear that, and I can assure you we shall not ruin ourselves that Way. We have, God be thank'd, enough to live at our Ease, without depriving ourselves of Necessaries. Don't restrain yourself my dear *Amina*, but eat as you see me eat. The affable Manner in which I made these Remonstrances, might have gain'd some obliging Answer, but she, without saying a Word, continu'd to eat after the same Manner. At last, to make me the more uneasy, she very seldom eat a Grain of Rice, and instead of eating any of the other Meats with me, she now and then put some Crumbs of Bread into her Mouth, but not so much as a Sparrow would have eat.

I was

I was very much provoked at her Obstinacy, but yet to excuse her, I imagined that she had not been used to eat with Men, much more with a Husband, before whom she might perhaps have been taught to be restrain'd, but at the same Time thought she carried her Simplicity too far. I fancied again that she might have breakfasted late, or that she might have a Mind to eat alone, and at more Liberty. These Considerations prevented me from saying any more to her then, to ruffle her Temper, or to shew any Sign of Dissatisfaction. After Dinner, I left her, but not with an Air that shew'd any Displeasure.

At Night at Supper, she did the same Thing, and the next Day, and every Time we eat together, behaved herself after the same Manner. I knew it was impossible for a Woman to live on so little Victuals, and that there was some Mystery in it, which I did not understand. This made me resolve to dissemble; I seem'd to take no Notice of her Actions, in hopes that Time would bring her to live with me as I desired she should. But my Hopes were in vain, and it was not long before I was convinced they were so.

One Night, when *Amina* thought me fast asleep, she got out of Bed softly, dress'd herself with great Precaution, not to make a Noise, for fear of waking me. I could not comprehend what her Design was, but Curiosity made me feign a sound Sleep, and as soon as she had dress'd herself, she crept softly out of the Room.

When her Back was turn'd, I got up, threw my Gown over my Shoulders, and had Time enough

enough to see her, by a Window that look'd into my Court-Yard, go out at the Street-Door.

I ran presently down to the Door, which the left half open, and follow'd her by Moon-Light, till she went into a Burying-Ground, just by our House. I got to the End of the Wall, taking Care not to be seen, and look'd over, and saw *Amina* with a Goule.

Your Majesty knows that the Goules of both Sexes are wandring Dæmons, which generally infest old Building, from whence they rush, but by Surprise, on People that pass by, kill them, and eat their Flesh; and for want of Prey, will sometimes go in the Night, into Burying-Grounds, and feed on the dead Bodies that have been buried there.

I was in a terrible Surprise, to see my Wife with this Goule: They dug up a dead Body which had been but buried that Day, and the Goule cut the Flesh into several Pieces, and they eat together by the Grave-Side, where they entertain'd each other very quietly, during their so cruel and inhuman Repast. But I was so far off, that it was impossible for me to hear their Discourse, which to be sure was as strange as their Repast, the Remembrance of which, makes now thunder.

When they had made an End of this horrible Feast, they threw the dead Body into the Grave again, and fill'd it up with the Earth they had dug out. While they were doing that, I made haste Home, and leaving the Door as I found it, went into my Chamber, and to Bed again, where I pretended to be fast asleep.

Soon

Soon afterwards *Amina* came, undressed herself without the least Noise, and came to Bed again with all the Joy imaginable, that she had succeeded so well without being discover'd.

My Mind was so full of the Idea of so barbarous and abominable an Action, that I had a great Reluctance to lie by a Person who was guilty of it, and was a long Time before I could fall asleep again. However, I got a short Nap, but waked at the first Call to publick Prayers at Day-Break, got up, dressed myself, and went to the Mosque.

After Prayers, I went out of the Town, and spent the Morning in walking in the Gardens, to think what I should do to oblige my Wife to change her Manner of Life. I rejected all the violent Measures which came into my Thoughts, and I resolved to use all gentle Means to cure that unhappy Inclination of hers: And these Thoughts brought me insensibly Home by Dinner-Time.

As soon as *Amina* saw me come in, she order'd Dinner to be serv'd up; and as I saw she persisted in the same Manner of eating, I said to her with all the Moderation possible, you know *Amina* what Reason I have to be surprized, when the next Day after our Marriage, I saw you eat Rice in so small a Quantity, and odd Manner, as would have made any other Husband but me angry: You know also, I only acquainted you that I was uneasy at it, and desired you to eat of the other Meats which I order'd to be dress'd several Ways to know your Taste, and which you liked best, and I am sure my Table did not want for Variety. Besides, all my Remonstrances

monstrances have had no Effect upon you, and you persist in your old Way: I have never constrain'd you, and should be sorry now to say anything to make you uneasy; but tell me, *Amina*, I conjure thee, are not the Meats served up at my Table, better than dead Fleth.

I had no sooner pronounced these last Words, but *Amina*, who knew that I had watch'd her that Night, flew into a Rage beyond Imagination. Her Face was as red as Scarlet, her Eyes ready to start out of her Head, and the foam'd again with Passion.

The terrible Condition I saw her in, frightened me so much, that I stood as motionless as a Stock or Stone, and was not able to defend myself against the horrible Wickedness she meditated against me, and which will surprize your Majesty. In the Violence of her Passion, she dipp'd her Hand into a Bason of Water which stood just by her, and muttering some Words between her Teeth, which I could not hear, she threw some Water in my Face, and said to me in a furious Tone, Wretch, receive the Punishment of thy Curiosity, and become a Dog.

No sooner had *Amina*, whom I knew not to be a Sorceress till then, pronounced these Diabolical Words, but I was immediately changed into a Dog. My Amazement and Surprize at so sudden and unexpected a Change, prevented my thinking at first of providing for my Safety, till she took up a great Stick to beat me, with which she laid on such heavy Blows, as were enough to kill me. I thought to have escaped her Rage, by running

ning into the Yard, but she pursued me with the same Fury, and notwithstanding all my Activity, I could not avoid her Blows. At last, when she was weary of beating me, and in Dispair that she had not kill'd me, as she desired, she thought of a new Way to do it: She half open'd the Street-Door, that she might squeeze me to Death between that and the Wall. I was presently sensible of her pernicious Design, and as present Danger inspires a Presence of Mind, I look'd her earnestly in the Face, and took my Opportunity so well, that I pass'd through quick enough to save my Life, tho' she pinch'd the End of my Tail.

The Pain I felt, made me cry out, and howl as I ran along the Streets, which brought all the Dogs about upon me, and I got bit by several of them; but to avoid their Pursuit, I ran into the Shop of a Tripe-Man, where I saved myself.

The Tripeman at first took my Part with a great deal of Compassion, by driving away the Dogs that follow'd me, and would have worried me in his House. My first Care was to run into the first Hole I met with, to hide myself; but I was deceiv'd in the Sanctuary and Protection I hoped for, my Host was one of those extravagantly superstitious Persons, who think Dogs unclean Creatures, and if by Chance one happen to touch them in the Streets, cannot use Soap and Water enough to wash their Garments clean. After the Dogs who chased me so far, were all dispersed and gone, he did all he could to drive me out of his House that Day, but I was hid,
and

and out of his Reach, and spent that Night in his Shop in Spite of his Teeth; and indeed I stood in need of Rest, to recover *Amina's* ill Treatment.

But not to weary your Majesty with trifling Circumstances, I shall not particularize the melancholy Reflections I made on my Metamorphosis, but only tell, that my Host going out the next Morning to lay in a Stock of Sheeps-Heads, Trotters, &c. when he return'd, he open'd his Shop, and while he was laying out his Goods, I crept out of my Hole, and got among some other Dogs of the Neighbourhood, who had follow'd my Host by the Scent of his Meat, and surrounded the Shop, in expectation of having some thrown to them.

My Host observing me among them in a begging Posture, and considering that I had stole nothing while I laid in his Shop, distinguish'd me from among the Rest, by throwing me larger Pieces of Meat, and oftner than the other Dogs. After he had given us as much as he thought fit, I look'd at him earnestly, wagg'd my Tail, and all to shew him I begg'd to come into the Shop again. But he was inflexible, and oppos'd my Entrance with a Stick in his Hand, that I was force to go and seek a new Habitation.

Some Houses further I stopt at a Baker's Shop, who was of a merry gay Temper, quite the Reverse of the Tripeman, who was eaten up with Melancholy. The Baker was then at Breakfast, and tho' I made no Sign that I ask'd for anything, he threw me a Bit of Bread. Instead of catching it up greedily, as most Dogs

Dogs do, I look'd him up first in the Face, and wagg'd my Tail to shew my Acknowledgment, at which he was mightily pleas'd, and smiled. Afterwards, tho' I was not hungry, I eat the Piece of Bread, and he let me come into the Shop. I turn'd myself about to the Street, to shew him I only then wanted his Protection, which he not only granted, but by his Caresses assured me of, and shew'd me a Place where to lie, which I took Possession of, and kept while I lived with him.

Whenever he breakfasted, dined, or sup'd, I had always my Share of Provisions, and for my own Part, I loved him, and was as faithful as Gratitude required of me. I always had my Eyes upon him, and he scarce stirr'd out of Doors, but I was at his Heels. I was the more exact, because I perceiv'd my Diligence pleas'd him, for whenever he went out, if I did not see him, he would call *Chance*, which was the Name he gave me.

At this Name I would jump and fly, and run round and round him, and never cease fawning on him, till he went out, and then I always either follow'd him, or ran before him, often staring him in the Face, to shew my Joy.

I had lived some Time with the Baker, when a Woman came one Day into the Shop to buy some Bread, and giving my Master a bad Piece of Money among some good, and he perceiving it, return'd it back again, and ask'd for another.

The Woman refused to take it again, and affirm'd it to be good. The Baker maintain'd

tain'd the contrary, and told the Woman that the Piece of Money was so visibly false, that his Dog could distinguish it; upon which he call'd *Chance, Chance*, and I jump'd immediately on the Counter, and the Baker throwing the Money down before me, said, see and tell me which of all these Pieces is bad? I look'd over all the Pieces of Money, and then set my Paw upon that which was bad, separated it from the rest, and afterwards ~~stared~~ stared my Master in the Face, to shew him what I had done.

The Baker, who never in the least thought of my pitching upon the bad Money, but only call'd me for to Banter the Woman, was very much surprized. The Woman had nothing to say for herself, but changed the Money, and gave another Piece in the Stead of the bad one; and as soon as she was gone, my Master call'd in some Neighbours, and exaggerated very much upon my Capacity, telling them what had happen'd.

The Neighbours all desired to make the Experiment, and of all the bad Money they shew'd me, mixt with good, I did not miss one Piece, but separated the bad Money from the good.

The Woman for her part, was sure to tell everybody she met of my Sense, and what had happen'd; insomuch that the Fame of my great Capacity in distinguishing good Money from bad, was not only spread throughout the Neighbourhood, but all that Part of the Town, and insensibly through the whole City.

I had Business enough every Day, for I was obliged to shew my Skill to all Customers that came to buy Bread of my Master. In short, my Reputation procured my Master more Business than he could manage, and brought him Customers from the most distant Parts of the Town; and this Run of Business lasted so long, that my Master own'd to his Neighbours that I was a Treasure to him.

A great many People envied my Master's good Fortune, and laid a great many Snares and Traps to steal me away, which obliged him always to keep me in his Sight. One Day a Woman came out of Curiosity to buy some Bread, and seeing me sat upon the Counter, threw down among six Pieces of Money, one that was bad, I separated it presently from the good, and setting my Paw upon it, look'd in the Woman's Face, as much as to say, Is it not so? Upon which the Woman reply'd yes, thou art in the right of it, 'tis bad; and staying some Time in the Shop to look at, and admire me, at last paid my Master for his Bread, and when she went out of the Shop, made a Sign unknown to him, for me to follow her.

I was always attentive to any Means to deliver myself out of so strange a Metamorphosis, and had observed that this Woman examined me with an extraordinary Attention, and imagined that she might know something of my Misfortune: However I let her go, but all the Time kept my Eyes fixt upon her. Then walking two or three Steps, she turn'd about, and seeing that I only look'd at her, without stirring out of my Place, she made me another Sign to follow her.

With-

Without deliberating any longer, and observing that my Master, the Baker, was busy cleaning Bran, and did not mind me, I jump'd off the Counter, and follow'd the Woman, who seem'd overjoy'd.

After I had gone some Way, she stopt at a House, open'd the Door, and holding it in her Hand, call'd to me to come in, saying, thou wilt not repent thy following me. When I had got in, she shut the Door, and carried me into a Chamber, where I saw a young beautiful Lady working Embroidery. This Lady, who was the Charitable Woman's Daughter, who had brought me from the Baker's, was a very skilful Magician, as I found afterwards.

Daughter, said the Mother, I have brought you the famous Baker's Dog, that can tell good Money from bad: You know that I gave you my Thoughts on that Matter when first I heard of him, and told you, I fancied he was a Man changed into a Dog. To-Day I bethought myself of going to buy some Bread of that Baker, and was myself a Witness of the Wonders perform'd by this Dog, which has made such a Noise in *Bagdad*. Now, tell me, Daughter, am I deceiv'd in my Conjecture? No, Mother, you are not, answer'd the Daughter, and I'll make it appear so.

The young Lady immediately got up, put her Hand into a Basen of Water which stood by her, and throwing some upon me, said, *If thou art a Dog, remain so; but if thou wert born a Man, resume thy former Shape by the Virtue of this Water.* At that

Instant the Enchantment was broke, and I became a Man as before.

Penetrated with an Acknowledgment of the great Kindness, I threw myself at my Deliverers's Feet, and after I had kissed the Hem of her Garment, I said, my dear Deliverer, I am so sensible of your exceeding and unparallel'd Goodness towards a Stranger as I am, that I beg of you to tell me yourself what I shall do to shew my Gratitude; or rather dispose of me as a Slave, to whom you have a just Right, since I am intirely yours: And that you may know who I am, I'll tell you my Story in as few Words as possible.

After I had told her who I was, I gave her an Account of my Marriage with *Amina*, of the Complaisance I shew'd her, my Patience in bearing her extraordinary Behaviour, and the Indignity with which she used me, and finish'd my Story with my Transformation; and thanking her Mother for the inexpressible Happiness she procured me.

Sidi Nonman, said the Daughter to me, let's not talk of the Obligations, it is enough to me, that I have done any Service to so honest a Man as you are; but let us talk a little of *Amina*, your Wife, with whom I was acquainted before your Marriage; and as I know her to be a Magician, she is sensible that I understand that Art as well as herself, since we had both the same Mistress. We often meet at the Baths, but as our Tempers are different, I avoid all Opportunities of contracting an Intimacy with her, and she does the same by me. I
am

am not at all surprized at her Wickedness ; but what I have already done for you is not sufficient, for I'll compleat what I have began, and you shall punish her as she deserves, by going home again, and assuming the Authority which belongs to you. Entertain and divert yourself a little with my Mother, while I go and consult the proper Means, I'll come to you soon again.

My Deliveress went into a Closet, and while she was there, I express'd the Sense of my Obligation to the Mother as well as Daughter, who said to me, you see my Daughter has as great Knowledge in the Magick Art as *Amina*, but makes so good a Use of it, that you would be surprized to know the Good she has done, and daily does with it ; and that induces me to let her practice it, for I should not permit her, was she to make an ill Use of it.

Then the Mother began to relate some of the Wonders she had known her do. When she came into the Room again, with a little Bottle in her Hand, *Sidi Nonman*, said she, my Books, which I have been consulting, tell me that *Amina* is now abroad, but will be at home presently. They also inform me she pretended before your Servants, to be very uneasy at your Absence, and made them believe that at Dinner you remember'd an Affair which obliged you to go away immediately ; and that as you went out, you left the Door open, and a Dog came in as far as the Hall, where she was at Dinner, and she beat him out with a great Stick.

Take this little Bottle and go home immediately, and wait in your own Chamber till she comes in: Assoon as she comes home, run down into the Yard, and meet her full-but. In her Surprize to see you returned so unexpectedly, she will turn her Back to run away, then be sure to have the Bottle ready, and throw some of the Liquor it contains upon her, pronouncing at the same Time these Words boldly: *Receive the Chastisement of thy Wickedness.* I'll tell you no more, you will see the Effect.

After these Words, I took my Leave of my Benefactress and her Mother, with all the Testimonies of a perfect Acknowledgment, and a sincere Protestation never to forget the Obligation I had to them, and then went home.

All Things happen'd as the young Magician foretold; *Amina* was not long before she came home: As she came up the Yard, I went and met her with the Water in my Hand; assoon as she saw me, she screek'd out; and as she turn'd about, to run to the Door, I threw the Liquor upon her, and pronouncing the Words which the young Magician taught me, she was presently changed into the same Mare which your Majesty saw me upon Yesterday.

At that Instant, in the Surprize she was in, I seized her by the Main, and notwithstanding her Resistance, led her into the Stable, where I put an Halter upon her Head, and when I had tied her to the Rack, I chastised her with a Whip till I was tired, reproaching her all the Time with her Baseness, and
punish'd

punish'd her every Day since, after the same Manner. I hope, Commander of the Faithful, continued *Sidi Nonman*, making an End of his Story, your Majesty will not disapprove of my Conduct, and you will think I have shewn so wicked and pernicious a Woman more Indulgence than she deserved.

When the Califf found that *Sidi Nonman* had no more to say, he said to him, thy Story is very singular, and the Wickedness of thy Wife inexcusable; therefore I do not absolutely condemn the Chastisement thou hast hitherto given her, but would have thee consider how great a Punishment it is to be reduced into the Number of Beasts, and I wish thou wouldst be content with that Chastisement. Besides, I would order thee to go and address thyself to the young Magician, to wave the Inchantment and Metamorphosis, but that I know the Obstinacy and incorrigible Cruelty of Magicians who abuse their Art; and was not I apprehensive that the second Effect of thy Wife's Revenge would be more violent than the first.

The Califf, who was naturally mild, and compassionate of all Sufferers, after he had declared his Mind to *Sidi Nonman*, address'd himself to the third Person the Grand Vizier *Giafar* had summon'd to attend him. *Cogia Hassan*, said he, passing Yesterday by thy House, it seem'd so magnificent, that I had a Curiosity to know whom it belong'd to, and was told that thou, whose Trade is so mean that a Man can scarce get his Bread by it, hast built it after thou hadst follow'd it some Years. I was likewise inform'd, that

thou makest a good Use of the Riches God has bless'd thee with, and thy Neighbours speak well of thee.

All this pleases me, added the Califf, and I am perswaded that the Means by which Heaven has bestow'd these Gifts on thee, have been very extraordinary. I am curious to know them from thy own Mouth, and sent for thee on purpose to have that Satisfaction. Speak sincerely, that when I know thy Story, I may rejoyce in thy good Fortune.

But that thou mayst not suspect my Curiosity, and believe I have any Interest in what thou shalt tell me, I declare, that far from having any Pretensions, I give thee my Word, thou shalt enjoy freely all thou hast got.

On these Assurances of the Califf, *Cogia Hassan* prostrated himself before his Throne, with his Forehead down to the Tapistry, and when he rose up again, said, Commander of the Faithful, any other Person but myself, might have been concern'd, to have been summon'd to appear before your Majesty, but knowing that my Conscience was clear, and that I had committed nothing against the Laws, nor your Majesty, but on the contrary, had always the most respectful Sentiments, and the profoundest Veneration for your Person; my only Fear was, I should not be able to support the Lustre of your Throne. But nevertheless, on the publick Fame of your Majesty's receiving favourably, and hearing the meanest of your Subjects, I took Courage, and never doubted but I should have Confidence enough

nough to give you all the Satisfaction you should require of me. Besides, your Majesty has given me a Proof of your Goodness, by granting me your Protection before you knew whether I deserve it. Nevertheless, I hope I shall maintain the advantageous Sentiments you have of me, when, in Obedience to your Command, I shall relate my Adventures.

After this small Complement to obtain the Califf's good Will and Attention, and after some Moments to recollect himself in his Memory, *Cogia Hassan* resumed his Discourse in the following Manner.



The S T O R Y of Cogia Hassan
Alhabbal.

COMMANDER of the Faithful, said *Cogia Hassan*, that your Majesty may the better understand by what Means I arrived at the Happiness I now enjoy, I ought to acquaint you, there are two intimate Friends Citizens of *Bagdad*, now alive, who can testify the Truth of what I shall tell you, and to whom, after God, the first Author of all Good, I owe my Prosperity.

These two Friends are call'd, the one *Saadi*, the other *Saad*. *Saadi* who is very rich, was always of Opinion, that no Man could be happy in this World without great Riches, to live free from a Dependance on any one.

Saad was of another Opinion; he agreed that Riches were necessary in Life, but maintain'd that the Happiness of a Man's Life consisted in Vertue, and no further Attachment to worldly Goods, than what were necessary in Life, and to do Good withal.

Saad himself is one of this Number, and lives very happily and contented in his Station; and tho' *Saadi* is infinitely more rich, their Friendship is very sincere, and the richest Values himself no more than the other. They never had any other Dispute but on this Point; in all other Things their Union is very strict.

One Day as they were talking upon this Subject, as I have since been inform'd by
them,

them both, *Saadi* affirm'd, that Poverty proceeded from Men's being born poor, or their spending their Fortunes in Luxury and Debaucheries. My Opinion is, said he, that most People's Poverty is owing to their wanting at first a sufficient Sum of Money to employ their Industry with, and by that Means increase it: For, said he, if they once had such a Sum, and made a right Use of it, they would not only live well, but would infallibly grow very rich in time.

Saad could not come into his Sentiments: The Way, said he, which you propose to make a poor Man rich, is not so certain as you imagine: What you propose is very hazardous, and I can bring many good Arguments against your Opinion, but that they will carry us too far. I believe, and with as much Probability on my Side, that a Man may become rich by other Means as well as Money: For there are People who have raised as great and surprising Fortunes by meer Chance, as others have done with great Beginnings, and good OEconomy and Management in Business.

Saad, reply'd *Saadi*, I see we shall not come to any Determination by my opposing my Opinion against yours; but I'll make an Experiment to convince you, by giving for Example, a Sum of Money to some Artisan, whose Generation has always been poor. If I have not the Success I expect, you shall try if you will have better, by the Means you shall use.

Some Days after this Dispute, these two Friends happen'd to walk out together, and
passing

Passing through the Street where I was at work in my Stall, at my Trade of Rope-making, which I learnt of my Father, who learnt of his, and he of his Ancestors before him; and by my Dress and Equipage, it was no hard Matter for them to guess at my Poverty.

Saad remembring *Saadi's* Engagement, said if you have not forgot what you said to me, there's a Man, pointing to me, who I can remember a long Time working at his Trade of Rope-making, and in the same Poverty: He is a worthy Subject for your Liberality, and a proper Person for you to make your Experiment upon. I remember it so well, reply'd *Saadi*, that I have ever since carried a sufficient Sum about me to do it, but only waited for the Opportunity of our being together, that you might be a Witness of the Fact. Let us go to him, and know if he is really necessitous.

The two Friends came to me, and I seeing that they had a Mind to speak to me, I left off work: They both accosted me with a common Salute, and *Saadi* taking upon him to speak, ask'd me my Name.

I return'd their Salute, and answer'd *Saadi's* Question, saying to him, Sir, my Name is *Hassan*, but by Reason of my Trade, I am commonly known by the Name of *Hassan Alhabbal*.

Hassan, reply'd *Saadi*, as there's no Trade but what a Man may live by, I don't doubt but you get enough to live well; and I am amazed, that the long Time you have work'd at your Trade, you have not saved enough to
lay

lay in a good Stock of Hemp to imploy more Hands, by the Profit of whose Work you would soon increase your Stock.

Sir, reply'd I, you will be no longer amazed I have not saved Money, and taken the Way to be Rich, when you come to know, that let me work as hard as I can, from Morning till Night, I can hardly get enough to keep my Family in Bread and Pulse. I have a Wife and five Children, and not one of them old enough to do anything; I must keep them, and cloath them, and in our poor Way of Living, they still want a thousand Necessaries, which they are forced to go without. And though Hemp is not very dear, the first Thing I do with any Money I receive, is, to lay by one Part, to lay in my small Stock; otherwise, if I should neglect to do so, I and my Family should starve.

Now judge, Sir, added he, if it is possible that I should save anything for myself and Family: It is enough that we are content with the little God sends us, and that we have not the Knowledge nor Desire of what we want, but live as we have always been bred up, and are not reduced to beg Charity.

When I had given *Saadi* this Account, he said to me, I am not so much surprized as I was, and I comprehend what obliges you to be content in your Station. But, if I should make you a Present of a Purse of two hundred Pieces of Gold, would not you make a good Use of it? And don't you believe, that with such a Sum you could be-

come

come soon as rich as the Principal of your Profession.

Sir, reply'd I, you seem to be so civil and honest a Gentleman, that I am perswaded you would not make Sport of me, but that the Offer you make me, is serious ; and I dare say, without presuming too much upon myself, that a Sum much less would be enough to make me not only as rich as the Principal of our Profession, but in Time I should be richer than them all of this City together, for all *Bagdad* is so large and populous.

The generous *Saadi* shew'd me immediately that what he said, was serious : He pull'd a Purse out of his Bosom, and putting it into my Hands, said, Here, take this Purse, you'll find it contains two hundred Pieces of Gold : I pray God bless you with them, and give you Grace to make the good Use of them I desire ; and believe me, my Friend *Saad*, whom you see here, and I, shall both take a great deal of Pleasure to find they may contribute towards making you more happy than you now are.

When I, Commander of the Faithful, had got the Purse, the first Thing I did, was to put it into my Bosom, but the Transport of my Joy was so great, and I was so much penetrated with Acknowledgment, that my Speech fail'd me, and I could give my Benefactor no other Tokens of my Gratitude, but to catch hold of his Garment and kiss it, which he drew from me, as he and his Friend retired to pursue their Walk.

Assoon

Assoon as they were gone, I return'd to my Work again, but could not think what I should do with my Purse, to keep it safe. I had neither Box nor Cupboard at Home to lock it up in, and could not be sure it would not be discover'd if I hid it.

In this Perplexity, as I had been used as a great many poor People are, to put the little Money I had in the Foldings of my Turban, I left my Work, and went into the House, under a Pretext of wrapping my Turban up anew, and took such Precautions, that neither my Wife nor Children saw what I was a doing. But first I laid apart ten Pieces for present Necessaries, and wrapt the rest up in the Foldings of the Linnen which went about my Cap.

The next Thing I did that Day, was to lay in a good Provision of Hemp, and afterwards, as my Family had eat no Fleth-Meat a long Time, I went to the Shambles, and and bought something for Supper.

As I was carrying the Meat I had bought home in my Hand, a famish'd Kite flew up on me, and would have taken away my Meat if I had not held it very fast ; but alas ! I had better parted with it, than lost my Money : The faster I held my Meat, the more the Bird struggled, drawing me sometimes on one Side, and sometimes another, but would not quit his Prize, till unfortunately by my making a sudden Effort, my Turban fell on the Ground.

The Kite immediately let go his Hold, and seiz'd upon my Turban before I could gather it up, and flew away with it. I
cry'd

cry'd out so loud, that I almost frighten'd all the Men, Women, and Children in the Neighbourhood, who joined their Shouts and Hollows to make the Kite quit his Prize, for by that Means, these Sorts of voracious Birds are often frighten'd, and quit their Prey. But it fell out otherwise in this Case, for this Kite carried off my Turban, and we soon lost Sight of him, and it was in vain for me to fatigue myself to run after him.

I went home very melancholy at the Loss of my Turban and Money: And what would diminish the small Remainder of the ten Pieces, for I had laid out a good Deal in Hemp, I was obliged to buy a new Turban. Thus all my great Hopes were quash'd.

But that which troubled me most, was the little Satisfaction I should be able to give my Benefactor, for his ill plac'd Generosity, who, when he should come to hear what a Misfortune I had had, would perhaps look upon my Story to be incredible, and by Consequence an idle Excuse.

While the Remainder of the ten Pieces lasted, my little Family and I lived the better for it; but I soon fell again into the same Poverty. However, I never murmur'd nor repin'd; God, said I, was pleas'd to give me Riches when I least expected them, and has thought fit to take them from me again; yet I'll praise his Name for all the Benefits I have receiv'd, and submit myself intirely to his Will.

These were my Sentiments, while my Wife, from whom I could not keep Secret the Loss I had had, was inconsolable. But yet I
was

was so prudent in all my Trouble, not to tell my Neighbours that when I lost my Turban, I lost an hundred and ninety Pieces of Gold, which if I had done, as they knew my Poverty, and could not comprehend how I should have got so great a Sum by my Work, they would only have laugh'd at me.

About six Months after this my Misfortune, which I have related to your Majesty, the two Friends walking through that Part of the Town where I lived, the Neighbourhood put *Saad* in Mind of me. We are now, said he to *Saadi*, not far from the Street where *Hassan Alhabbal* lives; let's call and see what Use he has made of the two hundred Pieces of Gold you gave him, and what Steps he has made towards the bettering of his Fortune.

With all my Heart, reply'd *Saadi*, I have been thinking of it some Days, and it will be a greater Pleasure and Satisfaction to me, to have you with me: You will see a great Alteration; we shall hardly know him again.

Just as *Saadi* said all this, these two Friends turn'd the Corner of the Street, and *Saad*, who perceiv'd me first at a Distance, said to his Friend, I believe you reckon without your Host. I see *Hassan Alhabbal*, but can discern no Change in his Person, for he is as ill dress'd as when we saw him before; the only Difference that I can perceive, his Turban looks something better: Observe him yourself, and see whether I am in the Right or Wrong.

As

As they drew nigher to me, *Saadi* saw me too, and found *Saad* was in the right, but could not tell to what he should attribute the little Alteration he saw in my Person ; and was so much amazed, that he could not speak when he came up to me. Well, *Hassan*, said *Saad*, we don't ask you how Affairs go, since we saw you last ; without doubt they carry a better Face.

Gentlemen, reply'd I, addressing myself to them both, I have the great Mortification to tell you, that your Desires, Wishes, and Hopes, as well as mine, have not had the Success you ought to expect, and I promised myself, you will scarce believe the extraordinary Adventure that has befall me. I assure you nevertheless, on the Word of an honest Man, and you ought to believe me, for nothing is more true than what I am going to tell you. Then I related to them my Adventures, with the Circumstances I had the Honour to tell your Majesty.

Saadi rejected my Discourse, and said, *Hassan*, you joke with me, and would deceive me ; for what you say, is a Thing incredible. What have Kites to do with Turbans, they only search for something to satisfy their Hunger ? You have done as most such Sort of People as you are, generally do. If they have made any extraordinary Gain, or any good Fortune happens to them, which they never expected, they throw aside their Work, and divert themselves, and make merry, while the Money lasts ; and when they have eat and drank it all out, are reduced to the same Necessity as before. You would not be so miserable,

rable, but because you deserve it, and render yourself unworthy of any good Action done to you.

Sir, reply'd I, I bear all these Reproaches, and am ready to bear as many more, if they were more severe, and all with the more Patience, because I do not think I deserve them. The Thing is publicly known in this Part of the Town, and there's nobody scarce but what can satisfy you of the Truth on't, if requir'd, and you will find that I don't impose upon you. I own, I never heard talk of Kite's flying away with Turban's; but this is a Thing that has happen'd out, as a great many others do, which, tho' they don't fall out every Day, are not the less probable.

Saad took my Part, and told *Saadi* a great many as surprizing Stories of Kites, some of which he affirm'd he knew to be true, inso-much that at last he pull'd his Purse out of his Bosom, counted out two hundred Pieces of Gold into my Hand, which I put into my Bosom for want of a Purse.

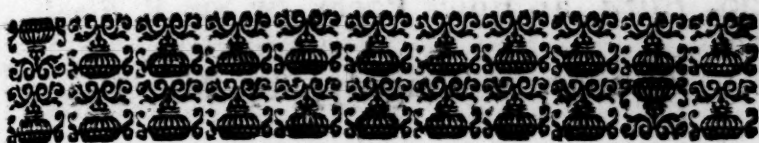
When *Saadi* had told me out that Sum, he said to me, I make you a Present of these two hundred Pieces; but take Care to put them in a safer Place, that you may not lose them so unfortunately as you have done the others. I told him that the Obligation of this his second Kindness was much greater than I deserved, after what had happen'd, and that I should be sure to make a good Use of his Advice. I would have said a great deal more, but he would not permit me, but went away with his Friend to make an End of their Walk.

Alsoon

Asſoon as they were gone, I left off Work, and went Home, and finding neither my Wife nor Children within, I pull'd out my Money, put ten Pieces by, and wrapt up the reſt in a clean Linnen-Cloth; but then I was to conſider where I ſhould hide this Linnen-Cloth, that it might be ſafe. After I had conſider'd ſome Time, I bethought myſelf of laying it at the Bottom of a great Earthen Veſſel, which ſtood full of Bran in a Corner, where I imagined that neither my Wife nor Children would look into. My Wife came Home ſoon after, and as I had but a very little Hemp in the Houſe, I went out to buy ſome.

The End of the Tenth Volume.





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